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The DANGER TRAIL

BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD.

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CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

At last he was alone, with nothing to do for a week but eat, sleep and smoke. He had plenty of tobacco and an inspection of the pack showed that Croisset had left him well stocked with food. Tilted back in a chair, with his feet on the table, he absorbed the cheerful heat from the stove, sent up clouds of smoke and wondered if the half-breed had already started back into the south. What would MacDonald say when Jackpine came in with the report that he had slipped to his death in the waterfall? Probably his first move would be to send the most powerful team on the Wekusko in pursuit of Gregson and Thorne. The departing engineers would be compelled to return, and then—

He laughed aloud and began pacing back and forth across the rotted floor of his prison as he pictured the consternation of the two seniors. And then a flush burned in his face and his eyes glowed as he thought of Meleese. In spite of himself she had saved him from his enemies, and he blessed Croisset for having told him the meaning of this flight into the north. Once again she had betrayed him, but this time it was to save his life, and his heart leaped in joyous faith at this proof of her love for him. He believed that he understood the whole scheme now? Even his enemies would think him dead. They would leave the Wekusko and after a time, when it was safe for him to return, he would be given his freedom.

With the passing of the hours gloomier thoughts shadowed these anticipations. In some mysterious way Meleese was closely associated with those who sought his life, and if they disappeared she would disappear with them. He was convinced of that. And then—could he find her again? Would she go into the south—to civilization—or deeper into the untraveled wilderness of the north? In answer to his question there flashed through his mind the words of Jean Croisset: "M'seur, I know of a hundred men between Athabasca and the bay who would kill you for what you have said." Yes, she would go into the north. Somewhere in that vast desolation of which Jean had spoken he would find her, even though he spent half of his life in the search!

It was past midnight when he spread out the furs and undressed for bed. He opened the door and from the bunk watched the faint flickerings of the dying firelight on the log walls. As slumber closed his eyes he was conscious of a sound—the faint, hungerful, wailing cry to which he had listened that first night near Prince Albert. It was a wolf, and drowsily he wondered how he could hear the cry through the thick log walls of his prison. The answer came to him the moment he opened his eyes, hours later. A bit of pale sunlight was falling into the room and he saw that it entered through a narrow aperture close up to the ceiling. After he had prepared his breakfast he dragged the table under this aperture and by standing on it was enabled to peer through. A hundred yards away was the black edge of the spruce and balsam forest. Between him and the forest, half smothered in the deep snow, was a cabin, and he shuddered as he saw floating over it the little red signal of death of which Croisset had told him the night before.

With the breaking of this day the hours seemed of interminable length. For a time he amused himself by searching every corner and crevice of his prison room, but he found nothing of interest beyond what he had already discovered. He examined the door which Croisset had barred on him, and gave up all hope of escape in that direction. He could barely thrust his arm through the aperture that opened out on the plague-stricken cabin. For the first time since the stirring beginning of his adventures at Prince Albert a sickening sense of his own impotency began to weigh on Howland. He was a prisoner—penned up in a desolate room in the heart of a wilderness. And he, Jack Howland, a man who had always taken pride in his physical prowess, had allowed one man to place him there.

His blood began to boil as he thought of it. Now, as he had time and silence in which to look back on what had happened, he was enraged at the pictures that flashed one after another before him. He had allowed himself to be used as nothing more than a pawn in a strange and mysterious game. It was not through his efforts alone that he had been saved in the fight on the Saskatchewan trail. Blindly he had walked into the trap at the Coyote. Still more blindly he had allowed himself to be led into the ambush at the Wekusko camp. And more like a child than a man he had submitted himself to Jean Croisset!

He stamped back and forth across the room, smoking viciously, and his face grew red with the thoughts that were stirring venom within him. He placed no weight on circumstances; in these moments he found no excuse for himself. In no situation had he displayed the white feather, at no time had he felt a thrill of fear. His courage and recklessness had terrified Meleese, had astonished Croisset. And yet—what had he done? From the beginning—from the moment he first placed his foot in the Chinese cafe—his enemies had held the whip hand. He had been compelled to play a passive part. Up to the point of the ambush on the Wekusko trail he might have found some vindication for himself. But this experience with Jean Croisset—it was enough to madden him, now that he was alone, to think about it. Why had he not taken advantage of Jean, as Jackpine and the Frenchman had taken advantage of him?

He saw now what he might have done. Somewhere, not very far back, the sledge carrying Meleese and Jackpine had turned into the unknown. They two were alone. Why had he not made Croisset a prisoner, instead of allowing himself to be caged up as a weakling? He swore aloud as there dawned on him more and more a realization of the opportunity he had lost. At the point of a gun he could have forced Croisset to overtake the other sledge. He could have surprised Jackpine, as they had surprised him on the trail. And then? He smiled, but there was no humor in the smile. He at least would have held the whip-hand. And what would Meleese have done?

He asked himself question after question, answering them quickly and decisively in the same breath. Meleese loved him. He would have staked his life on that. His blood leaped as he felt again the thrill of her kisses when she had come to him as he lay bound and gagged besides the trail. She had taken his head in her arms, and through the grief of her face he had seen shining the light of a great love that had glorified it for all time for him. She loved him! And he had let her slip away from him, had weakly surrendered himself at a moment when everything that he had dreamed of might have been within his grasp. With Jackpine and Croisset in his power—

He went no further. Was it too late to do these things now? Croisset would return. With a sort of satisfaction it occurred to him that his actions had disarmed the Frenchman of suspicion. He believed that it would be easy to overcome Croisset, to force him to follow in the trail of Meleese and Jackpine. And that trail? It would probably lead to the very stronghold of his enemies. But what of that? He loaded his pipe again, puffing out clouds of smoke until the room was thick with it. That trail would take him to Meleese—wherever she was. Heretofore his enemies had come to him; now he would go to them. With Croisset in his power, and with none of his enemies aware of his presence, everything would be in his favor. He laughed aloud as a sudden thrilling thought flashed into his mind. As a last resort he would use Jean as a decoy.

He foresaw how easy it would be to bring Meleese to him—to see Croisset. His own presence would be like the dropping of a bomb at her feet. In that moment, when she saw what he was risking for her, that he was determined to possess her, would she not surrender to the pleading of his love? If not he would do the other thing—that which had brought the joyous laugh to his lips. All was fair in war and love, and theirs was a game of love. Because of her love for him Meleese had kidnapped him from his post of duty, had sent him a prisoner to this death-house in the wilderness. Love had exculpated her. That same love would exculpate him. He would make her a prisoner, and Jean should drive them back to the Wekusko. Meleese herself had set the pace and he would follow it. And what woman, if she loved a man, would not surrender after this? In their sledge trip he would have her to himself, for not only an hour or two, but for days. Surely in that time he could win. There would be pursuit, perhaps; he might have to fight—but he was willing, and a trifle anxious, to fight.

He went to bed that night, and dreamed of things that were to happen. A second day, a third night, and a third day came. With each hour grew his anxiety for Jean's return. At times he was almost feverish to have the affair over with. He was confident of the outcome, and yet he did not fail to take the Frenchman's true measurement. He knew that Jean was like live wire and steel, as agile as a cat, more than a match with himself in open fight despite his own superior weight and size. He devised a dozen schemes for Jean's undoing. One was to leap on him while he was eating; another was to spring on him and choke him into partial insensibility as he knelt beside his pack or fed the fire; a third to strike a blow from behind that would render him powerless. But there was something in this last that was repugant to him. He remembered that Jean had saved his life, that in no instance had he given him physical pain. He would watch for an opportunity, take advantage of the Frenchman, as Croisset had taken advantage of him, but he would not hurt him seriously. tI should be as fair a struggle as Jean had offered him, and with the handicap in his favor the best man would win.

On the morning of the fourth day Howland was awakened by a sound that came through the aperture in the wall. It was the sharp yelping bark of a dog, followed an instant later by the sharper crack of a whip, and a familiar voice.

Jean Croisset had returned!

With a single leap he was out of his bunk. Half dressed he darted to the door, and crouched there, the muscles of his arms tightening, his body tense with the gathering forces within him. The spur of the moment had driven him to quick decision. His opportunity would come when Jean Croisset passed through that door!

CHAPTER XII.

The Fight.

Beyond the door Howland heard Jean pause. There followed a few moments silence, as though the other were listening for sound within. Then there came a fumbling at the bar and the door swung inward.

"Bon jour, M'seur," called Jean's cheerful voice as he stepped inside. "Is it possible you are not up, with all this dog-barking and—"

His eyes had gone to the empty bunk. Despite his cheerful greeting Howland saw that the Frenchman's face was haggard and pale as he turned quickly toward him. He observed no further than that, but flung his whole weight on the unprepared Croisset, and together they crashed to the floor. There was scarce a struggle and Jean lay still. He was flat on his back, his arms pinioned to his sides, and bringing himself astride the Frenchman's body so that each knee imprisoned an arm Howland began looping the babeesh thongs that he had snatched from the table as he sprang to the door. Behind Howland's back Jean's legs shot suddenly upward. In a quick choking clutch of steel-like muscle they gripped about his neck like powerful arms and in another instant he was twisted backward with a force that sent him half neck-broken to the opposite wall. He staggered to his feet, dazed for a moment, nd Jean Croisset stood in the middle of the floor, his caribou skin coat thrown off, his hands clenched, his eyes darkening with a dangerous fire. As quickly as it had come, the fire died away, and as he advanced slowly, his shoulders hunched over, his white teeth gleamed in a smile. Howland smiled back, and advanced to meet him. There was no humor, no friendliness in the smiles. Both had seen that flash of teeth and deadly scintillation of eyes at other times, both knew what it meant.

"I believe that I will kill you, M'seur," said Jean softly. There was no excitement, no tremble of passion in his voice. "I have been thinking that I ought to kill you. I had almost made up my mind to kill you when I came back to this Maison de Mort Rouge. It is the justice of God that I kill you!"

The two men circled, like beasts in a pit, Howland in the attitude of a boxer, Jean with his shoulders bent, his arms slightly curved at his side, the toes of his moccasined feet bearing his weight. Suddenly he launched himself at the other's throat.

In a flash Howland stepped a little to one side and shot out a crashing blow that caught Jean on the side of the head and sent him flat on his back. Half-stunned Croisset came to his feet. It was the first time that he had ever come into contact with science. He was puzzled. His head rang, and for a few moments he was dizzy. He darted in again, in his old, quick, cat-like way, and received a blow that dazed him. This time he kept his feet.

"I am sure now that I am going to kill you, M'seur," he said, as coolly as before.

There was something terribly calm and decisive in his voice. He was not excited. He was not afraid. His fingers did not go near the weapons in his belt, and slowly the smile faded from Howland's lips as Jean circled about him. He had never fought a man of this kind; never had he looked on the appalling confidence that was in his antagonist's eyes. From those eyes, rather than from the man, he found himself slowly retreating. They followed him, never taking themselves from his face. In them the fire returned and grew deeper. Two dull red spots began to glow in Croisset's cheeks, and he laughed softly when he suddenly leaped in so that Howland struck at him—and missed. He knew what to expect now. And Howland knew what to expect.

It was the science of one world pitted against that of another—the science of civilization against that of the wilderness. Howland was trained in his art. For sport Jean had played with wounded lynx; his was the quickness of sight, of instinct—the quickness of the great north loon that had often played this same game with his rifle-fire, of the sledge-dog whose ripping fangs carried death so quickly that eyes could not follow. A third and a fourth time he came within distance and Howland struck and missed.

"I am going to kill you," he said again.

To this point Howland had remained cool. Self-possession in his science he knew to be half the battle. But he felt in him now a slow, swelling anger. The smiling flash in Jean's eyes began to irritate him; the fearless, taunting gleam of his teeth, his audacious confidence, put him on edge. Twice again he struck out swiftly, but Jean had come and gone like a dart. His lithe body, 50 pounds lighter than Howland's, seemed to be that of a boy dodging him in some tantalizing sport. The Frenchman made no effort at attack; his were the tactics of the wolf at the heels of the bull moose, of the lynx before the prongs of a cornered buck—tiring, worrying, ceaseless.

Howland's striking muscles began to ache and his breath was growing shorter with the exertions which seemed to have no effect on Croisset. For a few moments he took the aggressive, rushing Jean to the stove, behind the table, twice around the room—striving vainly to drive him into a corner, to reach him with one of the sweeping blows which Croisset evaded with the lightning quickness of a hell-diver. When he stopped, his breath came in wind-broken gasps. Jean drew nearer, smiling, ferociously cool.

"I am going to kill you, M'seur," he repeated again.

Howland dropped his arms, his fingers relaxed, and he forced his breath between his lips as if he were on the point of exhaustion. There were still a few tricks in his science, and these, he knew, were about his last cards. He backed into a corner, and Jean followed, his eyes flashing a steely light, his body growing more and more tense.

"Now, M'seur, I am going to kill you," he said in the same low voice. "I am going to break your neck."

Howland backed against the wall, partly turned as if fearing the other's attack, and yet without strength to repel it. There was a contemptuous smile on Croisset's lips as he poised himself for an instant. Then he leaped in, and as his fingers gripped at the other's throat Howland's right arm shot forward in a deadly short-arm punch that caught his antagonist under the jaw. Without a sound Jean staggered back, tottered for a moment on his feet, and fell to the floor. Fifty seconds later he opened his eyes to find his hands bound behind his back and Howland standing at his feet.

"Mon Dieu, but that was a good one!" he gasped, after he had taken a long breath or two. "Will you teach it to me, M'seur?"

"Get up!" commanded Howland. "I have no time to waste, Croisset." He caught the Frenchman by the shoulders and helped him to a chair near the table. Then he took possession of the other's weapons, including the revolver which Jean had taken from him, and began to dress. He spoke no word until he was done.

"Do you understand what is going to happen, Croisset?" he cried then, his eyes blazing hotly. "Do you understand that what you have done will put you behind prison bars for ten years or more? Does it dawn on you that I'm going to take you back to the authorities, and that as soon as we reach the Wekusko I'll have twenty men back on the trail of these friends of yours?"

A gray pallor spread itself over Jean's thin face.

"The great God, M'seur, you can not do that!"

"Can not!" Howland's fingers dug into the edge of the table. "By this great God of yours, Croisset, but I will! And why not? Is it because Meleese is among this gang of cutthroats and murderers? Pish, my dear Jean, you must be a fool. They tried to kill me on the trail, tried it again in the coyote, and you came back here determined to kill me. You've held the whip-hand from the first. Now it's mine. I swear that if I take you back to the Wekusko we'll get you all."

"If, M'seur?"

"Yes—if."

"And that 'if'—" Jean was straining against the table.

"It rests with you, Croisset. I will bargain with you. Either I shall take you back to the Wekusko, hand you over to the authorities and send a force after the others—or you shall take me to Meleese. Which shall it be?"

"And if I take you to Meleese, M'seur?"

Howland straightened, his voice trembling a little with excitement.

"If you take me to Meleese, and swear to do as I say, I shall bring no harm to you or your friends."

"And Meleese—" Jean's eyes darkened again. "You will not harm her, M'seur?"

"Harm her!" There was a laughing tremor in Howland's voice. "Good God, man, are you so blind that you can't see that I am doing this because of her? I tell you that I love her, and that I am willing to die in fighting for her. Until now I haven't had the chance. You and your friends have played a cowardly underhand game, Croisset. You have taken me from behind at every move, and now it's up to you to square yourself a little or there's going to be hell to pay. Understand? You take me to Meleese or there'll be a clean-up that will put you and the whole bunch out of business. Harm her—" Again Howland laughed, leaning his white face toward Jean. "Come, which shall it be, Croisset?"

A cold glitter, like the snap of sparks from striking steels, shot from the Frenchman's eyes. The grayish pallor went from his face. His teeth gleamed in the enigmatic smile that had half undone Howland in the fight.

"You are mistaken in some things, M'seur," he said quietly. "Until today I have fought for you and not against you. But now you have left me but one choice. I will take you to Meleese, and that means—"

"Good!" cried Howland.

"La, la, M'seur—not so good as you think. It means that as surely as the dogs carry us there you will never come back. Mon Dieu, your death is certain!"

Howland turned briskly to the stove.

"Hungry, Jean?" he asked more companionably. "Let's not quarrel, man. You've had your fun, and now I'm going to have mine. Have you had breakfast?"

"I was anticipating that pleasure with you, M'seur," replied Jean with grim humor.

"And then—after I had fed you—you were going to kill me, my dear Jean," laughed Howland, flopping a huge caribou steak on the naked top of the sheet-iron stove. "Real nice fellow you are, eh?"

"You ought to be killed, M'seur."

"So you've said before. When I see Meleese I'm going to know the reason why, or—"

"Or what, M'seur?"

"Kill you, Jean. I've just about made up my mind that you ought to be killed. If any one dies up where we're going, Croisset, it will be you first of all."

Jean remained silent. A few minutes later Howland brought the caribou steak, a dish of flour cakes and a big pot of coffee to the table. Then he went behind Jean and untied his hands. When he sat down at his own side of the table he cocked his revolver and placed it beside his tin plate. Jean grimaced and shrugged his shoulders.

"It means business,' 'said his captor warningly. "If at any time I think you deserve it I shall shoot you in your tracks, Croisset, so don't arouse my suspicions."

"I took your word of honor," said Jean sarcastically.

"And I will take yours to an extent," replied Howland, pouring the coffee. Suddenly he picked up the revolver. "You never saw me shoot, did you? See that cup over there?" He pointed to a small tin pack-cup hanging to a nail on the wall a dozen paces from them. Three times without missing he drove bullets through it, and smiled across at Croisset.

"I am going to give you the use of your arms and legs, except at night," he said.

"Mon Dieu, it is safe," grunted Jean. "I give you my word that I will be good, M'seur."

The sun was up when Croisset led the way outside. His dogs and sledge were a hundred yards from the building, and Howland's first move was to take possession of the Frenchman's rifle and eject the cartridges while Jean tossed chunks of caribou flesh to the huskies. When they were ready to start Jean turned slowly and half reached out a mittened hand to the engineer.

"M'seur," he said softly, "I can not help liking you, though I know I should have killed you long ago. I tell you again that if you go into the north there is only one chance in a hundred that you will come back alive. Great God, M'seur, up where you wish to go the verye trees will fall on you and the carrion ravens pick out your eyes! And that chance—that one chance in a hundred, M'seur—"

"I will take," said Howland decisively.

"I was going to say," finished Jean quietly, "that unless accident has befallen those who left Wekusko yesterday that one chance is gone. If you go south you are safe. If you go into the north you are no better than a dead man."

"There will at least be a little fun at the finish," laughed the young engineer. "Come, Jean, hit up the dogs."

"Mon Dieu, I say you are a fool—and a brave man," said Croisset, and his whip twisted sinuously in mid-air and cracked in sharp command over the yellow backs of the huskies.

(To be continued.)

AMERICAN SOIL PRODUCED $9,000,000,000 THIS YEAR

Amazing Facts From the Report of the Secretary of Agriculture.

THE FARMERS of the United States raised crops this year to the value of $8,926,000,000.

Can you grasp that figure?

Can you realize what it means?

Nearly 9,000 millions of dollars taken from the soil between the coming of spring and the middle of autumn.

It is more land-wealth than the country ever produced before.

It is more wealth than any other country ever took from its fields in any one year.

It represents a wealth greater than the pillage which the Roman empire wrung from all its conquests.

All the steel production amounted to only 60 per cent of this year's production of corn.

If the farm yield of 1899 is placed at 100, the value of this year's yield can be represented by the figure 189, or an increase of nearly 100 per cent.

In this period—1899-1910—the riches brought forth by the land amounted to $79,000,000,000.

There's another figure for you to test your imaginative powers upon.

Corn Worth $1,500,000,000

A national asset amounting to 3,000 million bushels, worth $1,500,000,000, is found in the corn crop. Its production this year was 3,121,381,000 bushels, a crop that exceeds that of even the great agricultural year 1906. It is greater than the average crop of the preceding five years by 14 per cent.

A notable feature of corn production this year is the growing importance of the south. This has been manifested in a small way in very recent years, but now the increased magnitude of the crop in that section, both absolute and relative to national production, forces itself upon the attenion.

Let a comparison be made with corn production in the south in the census year 1889, or twenty-one years ago. At that time the South Atlantic states produced only 6.2 per cent of the national crop of corn. This year they produced 9.1 per cent, or an increase relatively of about one-half. The relative increase for the South Central states is even greater, being from 14.8 per cent of the national crop of 1889 to 23.4 per cent in 1910. Then the south produced hardly more than one-fifth of the national crop; now it produces one-third.

While the value of this corn crop is below that of 1909 and also of 1908, its amount belongs to stories of magic. It can hardly be reckoned at less than $1,500,000,000, a sum sufficient to cancel the interest bearing debt of the United States, buy all of the gold and silver mined in all of the countries of the earth in 1909, and still leave to the farmers a little pocket money.

The corn crop is a national asset in more than one sense. It is not merely wealth in existence for the time being, but it is an asset of perpetual recurrence. Year after year, throughout the ages, a stupendous amount of corn, with incredible value, can be produced.

The cotton crop, including seed, is worth this year only three-fifths of the value of the corn crop; the wheat crop only two-fifths; the hay crop, less than one-half. All of the cereals, except corn, are together worth only three-fourths as much. The great allied iron and steel industries had in the latest census year for which results have been published, 1904, a production worth only 60 per cent of the value of this year's corn crop.

Richest Cotton Year.

For many years the cotton crop was fourth of value among the crops, being exceeded usually by corn, wheat, and hay. But in those days the price of cotton was very low. The crop of this year may be worth in lint and seed a round $900,000,000 at the farm, or more than the corn crop was worth in any year prior to 1901, or more than the wheat or hay crop was ever worth.

Apparently the cotton crop of this year, including seed, is worth $129,000,000 more than the crop of last year, and that crop was far above any previous one in value. During the last five years the cotton crop had an average value of $685,000,000, so that the value for this year is 13 per cent above the five-year average.

Hay Short, but High.

Wheat has often contended with hay as to precedence in value and the place in 1910 goes to hay, notwithstanding a short crop. The value of the hay crop is about $720,000,000, an amount which has been exceeded but once, and that in 1907, when the crop was worth $744,000,000. Indeed, the value of the crop of this year is much above that of the high crop values of other preceding years, illustrating the principle that a somewhat deficient crop is usually worth more in the aggregate than an abundant one. The value of the crop of this year is 13 per cent above the average of the preceding five years.

In relative geographic distribution, the hay crop has changed perceptibly during the twenty-one years since the census year 1889. During the interval the North Atlantic states have increased their production of the national crop from 24.3 to 27.8 per cent; the western division, 7.9 to 16.4 per cent; the South Atlantic, from 3.1 to 3.9 per cent; the south central, from 3.3 to 5.8 per cent; the two southern groups of states, from 6.4 to 9.7 per cent; and consequently, the north central states have lost relatively in a marked degree, or from 61.4 to 46.1 per cent of the national crop.

Average Wheat Crop.

The wheat crop is divided into two sowings, autumn and spring, and consequently it is not improper to regard wheat as having two crops. These to some extent cover the same territory, but they belong largely to different geographic areas, subject to different climatic accidents, with the frequent result that one of the crops is a successful one and the other is not. Such was the fact this year, when the winter crop was a large one and the spring-sown crop suffered from severe drought.

The production of both crops this years is 691,767,000 bushels, or substantially the average of the preceding five years, whereas the value is about $625,000,000, or 7.6 per cent above the five-year average.

The quantity of this year's wheat crop has been exceeded four times, but the value has been exceeded only once, in 1909, although the crop of 1908 was nearly as valuable.

Wheat is another crop that has undergone perceptible change in relative geographic distribution since the census year 1889, but in a less degree than corn and hay. During the twenty-one years the fraction of the national crop produced in the North Atlantic states declined from 6.8 to 5.9 per cent; in the north central states, from 68.6 to 62.9 per cent whereas there were increases in the other geographic divisions—from 5.9 to 6.6 per cent in the South Atlantic; from 5.2 to 9.7 in the south central; and from 13.5 to 14.9 in the western states.

Oats Stands Fifth.

Easily the fifth crop in point of value is oats, a position that it has long occupied. The value this year is probably over $380,000,000, and has been exceeded in this respect only by the crop of 1909. Compared with the average value of the five preceding years, this year's value is 12 per cent greater.

In quantity the crop of this year is a magnificent one. For the second time in the history of this country the crop exceeds one billion bushels, the precise estimate standing at 1,096,396,000 bushels, or about 90 million bushels above the great crop of 1909. The crop of this year is 22 per cent greater than the average of the five previous years.

The production of this crop has shifted somewhat into the south central and western states in comparison with the national production since 1889. The share of the North Atlantic states has declined from 10.8 to 8.6 per cent; of the South Atlantic states, from 2.9 to 2 per cent; of the north central states, from 79.7 to 77.2 per cent; the south central states the difference between 1.9 and 5.7 per cent.

Potatoes.

Next in order of value is the potato crop, which was exceeded in only two or three former years. Compared with the average value of the five previous years, the value for this year is 1 per cent greater. With the exception of the crop of 1909, which was in a degree an overproduction, the crop of potatoes this year was the largest ever grown in this country, the preliminary estimate of this department being 328,787,000 bushels. This quantity is 8 per cent greater than the average for the preceding five years.

Sugar.

Beet sugar production in 1910 has been subject to vicissitudes of climate and other influences. A smaller acreage of sugar beets was planted in Colorado; there was a lack of moisture necessary to a full crop in Utah and Idaho; whereas the production of California, Michigan, Wisconsin, and other states considerably exceeds that of last year, partly due to three new operating factories. Five new factories will be in operation in 1911—two in California and one each in Colorado, Utah, and Nevada. All acreage planted this year returned beets excellent in both quality and quantity.

It is too early now, says the secretary, to forecast accurately the production of beet sugar for 1910, but the indication is that the crop will be

Continued on Second Page.

THE UNITED STATES TOTAL POPULATION COMPARATIVE SUMMARY FOR 1910, 1900 & 1890

STATES	1910	1900	1890	INCREASE.				RANK IN POPULATION		
				1900 to 1910		1890 to 1900		1910	1900	1890
				Number.	Per Cent	Number.	Per cent			
The United States (exclusive of Philippine Islands)	93,402,151	77,256,630	62,979,766	16,145,521	20.9	14,276,864	22.7			
Continental United States	91,972,267	75,994,575	62,947,714	15,977,692	21.	13,046,861	20.7			
Alabama	2,138,093	1,828,697	1,513,401	309,396	16.9	315,296	20.8	18	18	17
Arizona	204,354	122,931	88,243	81,423	66.2	34,688	39.3	47	49	48
Arkansas	1,574,449	1,311,564	1,128,211	262,885	20.0	183,353	16.3	25	25	24
California	2,377,549	1,485,053	1,213,398	892,496	60.1	271,655	22.4	12	21	22
Colorado	799,024	539,700	413,249	259,324	48.0	126,451	30.6	33	31	31
Connecticut	1,114,756	908,420	746,258	206,336	22.7	162,162	21.7	32	29	29
Delaware	202,322	184,735	168,493	17,587	9.5	16,242	9.6	48	46	42
District of Columbia	331,069	278,718	230,392	52,351	18.8	48,326	21.0	44	42	39
Florida	752,619	528,542	391,422	224,077	42.4	137,120	35.0	34	32	32
Georgia	2,609,121	2,216,331	1,837,353	392,790	17.7	378,978	20.6	10	11	12
Idaho	325,594	161,772	88,548	163,822	101.3	73,224	82.7	46	47	45
Illinois	5,638,591	4,821,550	3,826,352	817,041	16.9	995,198	26.0	3	3	3
Indiana	2,700,876	2,516,462	2,192,404	184,414	7.3	324,058	14.8	9	8	8
Iowa	2,224,771	2,231,853	1,912,297	7,082	0.3	319,556	16.7	15	10	10
Kansas	1,690,949	1,470,495	1,428,108	220,454	15.0	42,387	3.0	22	22	19
Kentucky	2,290,905	2,147,174	1,858,635	142,731	6.6	288,539	15.5	14	12	11
Louisiana	1,656,388	1,381,625	1,118,588	274,763	19.9	263,037	23.5	24	23	25
Maine	742,371	694,466	661,086	47,905	6.9	33,380	5.0	35	30	30
Maryland	1,295,346	1,188,044	1,042,390	107,302	9.0	145,654	14.0	27	26	27
Massachusetts	3,366,416	2,805,346	2,238,947	561,070	20.0	566,399	25.3	6	7	6
Michigan	2,810,173	2,420,982	2,093,890	389,191	16.1	327,092	15.6	8	9	9
Minnesota	2,075,708	1,751,394	1,310,283	324,314	18.5	441,111	33.7	19	19	20
Mississippi	1,797,114	1,551,270	1,289,600	245,844	15.8	261,670	20.3	21	20	21
Missouri	3,293,335	3,106,665	2,679,185	186,670	6.0	427,480	16.0	7	5	5
Montana	376,053	243,329	142,924	132,724	54.5	100,405	70.3	41	44	44
Nebraska	1,192,214	1,066,300	1,062,656	125,914	11.8	3,644	0.3	29	27	26
Nevada	81,875	42,335	47,355	39,540	93.4	5,020	10.6	51	52	49
New Hampshire	430,572	411,588	376,530	18,984	4.6	35,058	9.3	40	36	33
New Jersey	2,537,167	1,883,669	1,444,933	653,498	34.7	438,736	30.4	11	16	18
New Mexico	327,301	195,310	160,282	131,991	67.5	35,028	21.9	45	45	43
New York	9,113,614	7,268,894	6,003,174	1,844,720	25.4	1,265,720	21.1	1	1	1
North Carolina	2,206,287	1,893,810	1,617,949	312,477	16.5	275,861	17.1	16	15	16
North Dakota	577,056	319,146	190,983	257,910	80.8	128,163	67.1	38	41	41
Ohio	4,767,121	4,157,545	3,672,329	609,576	14.7	485,216	13.2	4	4	4
Oklahoma	1,657,155	790,391	258,657	866,764	109.7	531,734	205.6	23	38	46
Oregon	672,765	413,536	317,704	259,229	62.7	95,832	30.2	36	35	38
Pennsylvania	7,665,111	6,302,115	5,258,113	1,362,996	21.6	1,044,002	19.9	2	2	2
Rhode Island	542,610	428,556	345,506	114,054	26.6	83,050	24.0	38	34	35
South Carolina	1,515,400	1,340,316	1,151,149	175,084	13.1	189,167	16.4	26	24	23
South Dakota	583,888	401,570	348,600	182,318	45.4	52,970	15.2	36	37	37
Tennessee	2,184,789	2,020,616	1,767,518	164,173	8.1	253,098	14.3	17	14	13
Texas	3,896,542	3,048,710	2,235,527	1,847,832	36.4	813,183	36.4	5	6	7
Utah	373,351	276,749	210,779	96,602	34.9	65,970	31.3	42	43	40
Vermont	355,956	343,641	332,422	12,315	3.6	11,219	3.4	43	40	36
Virginia	2,061,612	1,854,184	1,655,980	207,428	11.2	198,204	12.0	20	17	15
Washington	1,141,990	518,103	357,232	623,887	120.4	160,871	45.0	30	33	34
West Virginia	1,221,119	958,800	762,794	262,319	27.4	196,006	25.7	28	28	28
Wisconsin	2,335,860	2,069,042	1,693,330	264,818	12.7	375,712	22.2	13	13	14
Wyoming	145,965	92,531	62,555	53,434	57.7	29,976	47.9	50	50	47
Alaska	64,356	63,592	32,052	764	1.2	31,540	98.4	52	51	50
Hawaii	191,909	154,001		37,908	24.6			49	48	
Porto Rico	1,118,012	953,243						31		
Military and naval		91,219								

The United States (exclusive of Philippine Islands) includes 953,243 persons in Porto Rico (1899 census).

Iowa shows a decrease from 1900 to 1910.

Nevada shows a decrease from 1890 to 1900.

Oklahoma. Indian Territory ranked 39 in population in 1900, but for comparison the population is included in the Oklahoma figures.

Porto Rico. According to the census of Porto Rico, taken in 1899 under the direction of the War Department.

THE RED HOUSE ON ROWAN STREET

BY ROMAN DOUBLEDAY

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CHAPTER XX.

Ground Bait.

When Burton reached High Ridge it was already late in the evening. If he had followed his inclinations, he would have gone like a shot to Rowan street, but something that he called common sense interfered. He lost no time, however, in hunting up Watson, the chief of police. The chief was at home, and was thinking of going to bed when Burton called. He didn't think of it again for quite a while.

"I feel as though I was rehearsing for private theatricals," he said, with a somewhat embarrassed laugh, after Burton had gone over his plans with him in minute detail.

"That's all right. If we get what we want, it will be worth it. If we don't we won't be any worse off than we are now. You understand. You will see that Underwood is taken home—not before eleven o'click—and that your plainclothes man stays with him from that minute until further orders. And no one must know that he is out of jail except the man with him. I'll see the family in the morning and explain, and I'll see Selby in the course of the morning and see that he knows the news. Then just an hour after he is in the house—neither more nor less—there is to be an alarm of fire. You will see about that. Then I'll see you afterwards and we'll decide whether to go on with it."

"I guess I've got it straight," said Watson. "You are responsible for this, you know, and if anything goes wrong—"

"I'll take the responsibility, all right. It will be a busy day, but I rather hope something may come of it, Mr. Watson."

Watson cleared his throat discreetly. Of course, if anything did come of it, he wouldn't mind taking credit for the result, but since he was already committed to a theory on the subject of the High Ridge mystery, he didn't care to welcome any other suggestion too enthusiastically.

Burton went to his hotel his thoughts in an excited whirl of possibilities. There was a telegram waiting for him. He tore it open, and read it twice over before he could focus his mind on it sufficiently to understand it.

"Arrive at two tomorrow private car. Be ready to go on west with me.
"RACHEL OVERMAN."

"Tomorrow!" Burton said, trying to pull his thoughts together. "What in the world is the matter? Go west? Well, hardly! Is Phil worse, I wonder. Thank heaven she doesn't arrive in the morning. But go west tomorrow! Why, what nonsense!"

He did not stop to consider that it was exactly the sort of nonsense that he had given Rachel reason to expect of him for the last twenty years.

Burton made an early call the next day at the house on Rowan street. Leslie Underwood was in the garden when he came up, and he stopped for a moment at the gate to enjoy the picture she made. It would be impossible for any one with sensibilities not to enjoy a painted picture of a beautiful girl bending before a bed of pansies, her summer gown of blue lawn making an effective contrast to the green grass upon which its folds rippled, and her hair bare to the sun. It would therefore have merely argued brutish insensibility on Burton's part if he had not felt the charm of the real thing. Perhaps, however, it would not have been necessary for him to feel it so keenly that it seemed like a hand laid hushingly upon his heart. He stood staring in a forgetfulness of himself that would have been a valued tribute to any work of art. Some instinct warned the girl; she turned her head abruptly and then, when she saw him, she rose and came toward him, strewing the gathered pansies like many-colored jewels along the sod.

"Oh, you're back!" she exclaimed.

It was so indisputable a statement of fact that he did not attempt an answer. But perhaps she did not notice the omission, for she withdrew her hand from his she asked gayly: "Well, what luck?"

"I'll tell you, tomorrow."

"Then you have found something?"

"This is the time, Miss Underwood, when I can properly assume the air of inscrutable mystery which belongs by all tradition to the astute detective. If I had really been up in my part I should have assumed it long ago, instead of revealing my actual ignorance so recklessly. It's rather late in the day to begin to be mysterious, I admit, but I am disposed to claim the privilege for the next twenty-four hours."

She watched him eagerly. "Something is brewing!"

"Hum,—possibly. But please observe that I don't say there it."

"I shall watch you."

"I am flattered by your notice. I begin to perceive that I have been even more improvident than I guessed in letting the opportunity to be mysteriously interesting slip until now."

She laughed, and stooped to gather her forgotten pansies.

"I believe it's good news! I know you are hopeful, because you are gay."

"Perhaps I am gay merely to hide a perturbed heart."

She looked up quickly, questioningly.

"Have you heard from Philip lately? Or his mother?" she asked. The question may have been suggested by his words or it may not.

"I received a telegram from Mrs. Overman last night. She says she is to be here tomorrow on her way west."

"Here? Oh!" The girl looked startled. "Must I see her?"

"Would you rather not?"

"Oh, I could not bear to see her—yet."

"Then you need not," said Burton promptly, reckless of Rachel's feelings on the subject. "She is only going through the town, and very likely may not leave her car."

"You are not going on with her?" she asked, with sudden alarm.

"Oh, no, indeed!"

Then, as an afterthought, she asked: "Is Philip with her?"

"She didn't say. She doesn't tell me more than she thinks good for me to know. But I have a

Locomotive Engineer Has Remarkable Experience

I have been thinking that word from me would benefit those who may be suffering as I was before I began taking your Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. I am a locomotive engineer, employed on the Tyrone & Clearfield Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Three years ago I was afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble so bad that I was compelled to lay off duty from my engine and was in the care of two doctors. However their medicine did not benefit me. One day, I noticed your advertisement, to send name and address for a sample bottle of Swamp-Root. At this time my trouble had reached such a serious stage that it was with great difficulty that I could urinate. I sent for the sample bottle and in three days received a small bottle of Swamp-Root, which I took according to directions, and by the time I had taken the contents, I could pass water more freely. I was so pleased with my experiment that I sent my wife to the drug store of W. H. Milick, Phillipsburg, Pa., and secured a one-dollar bottle. I continued taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root until I was entirely cured. Now whenever I feel any pain or soreness after being exposed to bad weather or hard work, I take a dose or two of Swamp-Root. I cannot recommend this remedy too highly, especially to brother engineers who are more or less troubled with their kidneys (more than any other class of men.)

Yours truly,
T. J. VAN SCOYOC,
1461 Logan Ave., Tyrone, Pa.

State of Pennsylvania }
County of Blair } ss.

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, T. J. VanScoyoc, who being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the foregoing statement is true. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 15th day of July, A. D., 1909.

H. B. CALDEWOOD,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

WONDER LAMP

The United Factories of 924 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a lamp, FREE to one person in each locality to introduce this marvelous, new, incandescent 100 candle power oil lamp. Simply send name and nearest express office.

bit of news for you. Henry is coming home this morning."

"Oh! How is that?"

"He is under guard, of course. But even so it will be a pleasant change for him. But it is not to be spoken of outside of the house."

She looked puzzled. "That's all I am to know?"

"At present."

"Very well," she said, with a sweet meekness that made him laugh, but with a curious catch at his heart. It is dangerous for a woman to play at meekness! She recovered herself quickly, and struck gayly into another theme. "Guess who's engaged!"

They had been walking up the path to the house, but at this he stopped short. "Engaged? Here? Some one I know?"

"Yes!"

"Not your brother?"

"Henry? Why no. What made you think of him? It's Mr. Selby!"

"And Miss Hadley?" he asked in dismay.

"Yes! How clever of you! How did you guess?"

"Wait a minute. Don't go in just yet," said Burton, stopping at the door. He led her aside to a garden bench which stood against the wall. "I want to consider this. Tell me all you know about it."

"There is nothing more to tell. Mr. Selby hasn't called for our congratulations. But the report is abroad."

"Does your brother know it?"

"I don't know." She looked up with obvious surprise. "Why? Why do you speak of him?"

"Did it ever occur to you that Henry and Selby hated each other bitterly because they both cared for Miss Hadley?"

"Henry? Oh, impossible!"

"Not impossible at all, I assure you."

"Why, he hardly knows her."

"How long is it necessary to know a person before falling in love?"

"I have no statistics on the subject."

"Well, take my word for it, it doesn't take very long sometimes. And my word for it, Henry was in love with Miss Hadley. I wish we might keep him from hearing this news for a while."

"Why, you don't think Henry will shoot Selby at sight for carrying off his girl, do you?" she laughed.

"You are a heartless girl to laugh about it. Having some one else carry off the girl you love is a much more serious matter than you seem to realize. But I am not worrying about Selby. To be sure, it would look pretty bad for Henry if Selby were to be assassinated the first day he was out of jail, but Mr. Selby is under the special protection of the powers of mischief who are running things here, and I have no anxiety on his behalf."

"Mrs. Bussey says that the milkman says that the Hadleys' housemaid says that Minnie was up in her room crying all day yesterday," said Leslie, mischeviously.

"For goodness' sake don't let Henry hear that," exclaimed Burton. But the name reminded him of Mrs. Bussey's specialty, and he glanced rather anxiously at the open drawing room window underwhich they had been sitting. Was it his fancy, or did the curtain stir with something more palpable than the wind? What a situation for this girl to live in! It was intolerable.

He was looking at her so intently that she looked up as though he had spoken.

"What is it?" she asked swiftly. "You are hiding something from me!"

"I am trying to," he said, recovering himself. "I think my only chance of succeeding is in keeping away from you. Where is your father?"

"In the surgery, I think."

"I'm going in to speak to him." He left her a little abruptly and went to the front door, where Mrs. Bussey admitted him with her old air of curiosity struggling with timid resentment. Burton returned her look with keen interest. Had she been listening at the window?

"How do you do, Mrs. Bussey? And how's Ben? I am coming up to see him in a minute. I have a little present from an old Indian who used to know him."

Mrs. Bussey relaxed into a smile, and hurried away, and Burton went on to the surgery to find the doctor.

"I don't dare say that my soul is my own in this house without first making sure that Mrs. Bussey won't overhear me and betray the damaging secret to my dearest enemy," he said, as he shook hands. "She is always at hand when I am indiscreet. I wanted to tell you privately and with the utmost secrecy that Henry is coming home this morning—very soon. It is a part of a little scheme I am working out. He is really to be kept under the strictest surveillance. I wanted to explain this so that you would understand the presence of a stranger who will accompany him more or less inconspicuously, and not make any remarks in regard to him—say in the hearing of Mrs. Bussey!"

"You are very mysterious."

"I am engaged in the services of a very mysterious family. The point is simply that Henry is to seem free, and yet is really to be under close guard, and that nobody is to say anything about anything, but simply lie low and wait! You understand?"

"I don't understand a thing."

"That will do just as well, provided you are content to remain in that state."

"Does Henry understand that he is to be watched?"

"Oh, of course." Burton glanced at his watch, and rose. But the doctor detained him.

"What about that basket? Did anything come of that?" he asked eagerly.

"I found the old squaw who made it?"

"Well?"

"Well!"

"What of it?"

Burton shook his head. "I don't know—yet."

"You still think—?"

"I have postponed thinking till tomorrow. Now I must go up and see Ben for a minute; I told Mrs. Bussey I was coming up. I found that his father is not forgotten up there."

"You must come back and tell me all about it," insisted the doctor. "Stay for luncheon and entertain me. Do!"

Burton shook his head, standing impatiently with his hand on the door-knob. "Thanks, but I can't. I have a full afternoon before me. I am hatching a conspiracy of my own."

"And you won't take me into your confidence?"

"No! You look out for Henry. He's due to arrive any minute." He let himself out, glanced at his watch, and ran up the broad back stairs to Ben's room.

Mrs. Bussey opened the door to admit him with an air of embarrassment which he did not understand until he entered and found that Selby also was in the room. While Burton was surprised, he was glad it had so fallen out. It would save him the necessity of thinking up some excuse for an interview later.

"How are you, Bussey? Good day, Mr. Selby," he said, taking a chair without waiting for further invitation. The men returned his greeting rather ungraciously, and Burton guessed at once that he had interrupted something in the nature of a discussion which had left them at cross-purposes. Selby's face was twitching with nervous anger, and Ben looked as morose as a badgered animal.

"I have just been up to the Reservation for a few days, trying to find some Indian baskets," Burton went on, feeling his way conversationally into the murky atmosphere. "You see your collection inspired me, Mr. Selby. And I learn that important things have been happening in High Ridge while I was away." He smiled significantly at Selby, who scowled in embarrassment, and then escaped from personalities by his customary way of anger.

"At any rate, there haven't been any houses set afire lately."

"No, nor any hold-ups in the streets, nor any shots fired through people's windows," Burton said lightly. "All seems to have been beautifully quiet. But I hear that Henry goes free today."

"Goes free?" repeated Selby nervously.

"So I hear. Probably they came to the conclusion that they didn't have sufficient reason for holding him."

Selby jumped from his chair and fidgetted across the room. Ben watched him with the hint of a malicious smile chasing the shadows from his face. It was Mrs. Bussey who spoke.

"Then like as not some one will be held up or some house will be set afire tonight."

"Oh, I hope not," said Burton, with a good show of concern. "That would make it look pretty black for Henry. But I hear that Watson didn't want to let him out just on that account. Henry and Watson are not very good friends, it seems."

"Watson knows the tricks that Henry was up to six years ago," said Mrs. Bussey.

"Well, I may be able to get Henry out of town by tomorrow," said Burton. "If he isn't in High Ridge, nobody can blame him if Watson's house burns after that. I guess it's safe to risk it for one night."

Ben had turned his head away indifferently. He still seemed to be brooding over something, and heedless of Burton's talk. But Selby turned abruptly from the window where he had been standing, and flared out at Burton.

"You seem to be meddling a good deal in matters that don't concern you. Did you tell Ben that I didn't pay him enough for his work?"

So that was what they had been quarrelling about! "I told him I thought I could get better prices for it," he said. "I think I can. Don't you consider it probable?"

"What business is it of yours?"

"None. I am simply meddling, as you correctly say."

"Then meddle and be damned to you. As for Ben's carving, I'll never take another stick of it. You can look out for him after this." And he flung out of the room.

Mrs. Bussey began to whimper. "Now what'll we do? Selby was mean, but he did pay something. And there ain't anybody else that Ben can work for."

"Yes, there is," said Burton promptly. "I'll see that he has a chance to sell anything he does."

Mrs. Bussey sniffed, but perhaps she did not mean to sniff synically. However, Burton felt that the tide of sympathy was setting against him, and he hastened to talk of more cheerful matters.

"I met an old friends of yours on the Reservation,—Washitonka, his name is. Remember him?"

"Yes," said Ben impassively.

"He sent you this red-stone pipe."

Ben took the pipe in his fingers and turned it over and over, with careless curiosity. "I can carve better than that," he said calmly, and laid it down.

"Yes, you carve very well. You have strong and skilful fingers. But I think Washitonka sent you the pipe in token of friendship rather than to show his skill. He says he taught you to carve pipes long ago. Is that so?"

"Maybe so. I have forgotten."

"He hasn't forgotten you. And I saw Ehimmeshunka, who made the big basket I bought of Pahrunta. She is old." Burton glanced at his watch, and as he replaced it in his pocket he took out a little wooden box. "Here is something I brought you," he said, crossing over to Ben. "It's a box of red pigment. Did you ever try to color your carvings? I have seen Indian carvings that were colored, and I thought you might like to experiment with something of that sort. It would make your work look more Indian. This is a powder, you see, but it dissolves readily in water, and it makes a fast color. It's some kind of earth, I suppose,—"

"Fire! Fire!"

The cry came so sharply and shrilly across the quiet that Burton started, spilling the powder. He hastily snapped the cover on the box and sprang to the door. A puff of smoke, acrid and yellow, rushed into the room from the hall.

"Your kitchen is afire Mrs. Bussey," he exclaimed, and ran down the stairs. Mrs. Bussey followed in a clattering hurry. The kitchen door, opening into the back hall at the foot of the stairs, was wide open, and the smoke was rushing out in great volumes. Burton heroically dashed into the midst of things, and then in a minute he laughed reassuringly.

"No great harm. It's only your dish towels, Mrs. Bussey."

The noise and the smoke had penetrated to the rest of the house, and almost at the same moment Leslie, Henry, and a stranger came rushing to the spot, followed by Mrs. Underwood and the doctor. Even in that moment of general confusion, Mrs. Underwood was calm enough to still the turmoil of the elements. Burton could not but admire her perfectly consistent poise. Turning her still eyes upon Mrs. Bussey, who was exclaiming hysterically over the pile of smouldering towels, she dropped her cool words like snowflakes on the fire.

"What matter about a few towels, Mrs. Bussey? There are more important things in the world."

"Important, indeed! It's important enough that we might all have been burnt in our beds!"

"Not at midday, Mrs. Bussey," interposed the doctor. "We do many things in this house that we ought not to do and we leave undone many things that we ought to do, but we haven't yet achieved the distinction of staying in bed till twelve of the clock."

"How would we have got Ben down from that second floor where he lies like a log, if the house had gone?" cried Mrs. Bussey, with a sudden access of fury, as the thought struck her. Then she saw Henry Underwood leaning against the door-post, a sardonic smile on his white face. "You villain, that's what you were trying to do," she screamed. "You were going to burn the house down to catch Ben!"

"If your dish towels weren't so dirty, they wouldn't catch fire all by themselves," he said insolently.

"All by themselves!" the indignant woman exclaimed. "They were set fire to, and that any one can see. It's incenerary, that's what it is, and—"

"Come, scatter," said Leslie quickly. "Mrs. Bussey and I want to clean up the kitchen. You can discuss the philosophy of events elsewhere."

Henry laughed and turned on his heel. The strange man who had stood just behind him and had said nothing through it all, went out with him.

"I wish you'd come into the surgery, Burton," said the doctor. He had been staring steadily at the smouldering pile of towels, still smoking whitely on the floor where Burton had flung them. One might almost have guessed that he wished to avoid the eyes of the little group in the room.

"In a moment. I'll just run up and reassure Ben." And, suiting the action to the word, he ran up the stairs two steps at a time, and put his head in at the half-open door.

"A false alarm, Bussey," he said. "No danger. Just a lot of smoke from some towels in the kitchen. Were you frightened?"

"No," said Ben stolidly.

"Here's your box of pigment that I carried off. I'll leave it on your table," said Burton, crossing the room. His voice shook in his throat when he spoke. He came back and stood by the couch for a moment, looking down curiously at Ben's impassive face.

"Suppose it had been a real fire, Ben! Wouldn't you have been frightened then? What would you have done?"

Ben's face twitched for a moment with a passing emotion.

"I guess that would have been Henry Underwood's affair," he said indifferently, and turned his face away.

"Henry is downstairs now."

But Ben made no answer to this, and Burton left him. He ran down the stairs and looked into the surgery, the door of which was standing open.

"Come inside," the doctor said, pulling him in and shutting the door behind him. "What am I to think of this?"

"Of what?"

"You know perfectly well. You are as white as—as I would be if I showed what I felt. Where was Henry when that fire started?"

"I don't know."

"He came into the house not ten minutes ago,—"

"Watson is a man of his word."

"—and went up to his room. Do you believe in evil spirits that carry out the secret wishes of men who are—criminally insane?"

"I should hate to say I didn't, because the idea offers so interesting a field for speculation that it strikes me it would be amusing to entertain it. But what suggests the question?"

The doctor looked at him with miserable eyes.

"Who started that fire?" he asked, almost inaudibly.

Burton answered in the same undertone. "I did. But don't mention it. I'm afraid my reputation might suffer."

The doctor stared at him with such obvious dismay that Burton laughed aloud.

"By deputy, of course! I'm not crazy, Doctor, but I confess I am somewhat excited. I can't stop to explain further, because I have an engagement."

"Engagement be hanged. You are inventing that. Explain what you mean."

"If I hadn't an engagement, I should invent one, to get away from you. I don't want to talk to you. And I shall have a continuous engagement for the rest of the day. Good day to you."

"Pooh-pooh to you," responded the doctor, derisively. But the miserable look had been taken from his face.

(To be continued.)

The Golden Harps of Babylon.

Adown the wanderings of the wind
  Ah, long ago, how long ago!
Where Bel and Ishtar were enshrined
  Was heard their music's throb and flow
What time the vermeil sunset glow
  Upon the hanging gardens shone,
Voicing the joyance and the woe,
  The golden harps of Babylon!

And when the stars above were kind,
  And the new moon a silver bow,
And torches tossed, and rose entwined,
  The dancers foted to and fro,
Still, still through aisle and portico
  Their maze of lyric rapture won
Loud plaudits from the high and low,
  The golden harps of Babylon!

Alas the ways of fate were blind!
  The ages come, the ages go;
Where proud Belshazzar ruled we find
  The desert sand in eddies blow!
Sooth, there are only shards to show!
  Pale silence has her mantle spun;
Through fancy only may we know
  The golden harps of Babylon!

ENVOY

Masters, the seeds of song ye sow,
  The chords we fondly play upon,
One day will futile seem as though
  The golden harps of Babylon!

—Clinton Scollard, in New York Sun.

English Swans for Florida Lake.

Orlando Citizen.

The swans for Lake Lucerne have arrived. During the summer Charles Lord, when on his visit to England, assisted by his cousin, secured four beautiful swans, two white and two black, the latter being exceedingly valuable birds and difficult to obtain. These swans are the gift to the city of Orlando of the Vintners and Dyers company of London, as the bill of lading states, "for the public lakes in Orlando, Fla." The swans left Liverpool October 21 and were delayed in New York on account of the express drivers' strike, arriving in Orlando November 17.

Judson's Birthplace.

Boston Watchman.

Baptists will be interested to learn that the birthplace of Adoniram Judson, in Malden, Mass., has come into the possession of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary society and has been refitted and refurnished and will be used hereafter as a house for Baptist foreign missionaries at home in America for rest and recovery of health. This house was built as a parsonage for the Congregational church in Malden when William Emerson, Ralph Waldo Emerson's father, was pastor of the church, and was occupied by Dr. Judson's father while he was pastor of the same church. For many years it has been private property and it is gratifying to know that this historic house is to be preserved.

AMERICAN SOIL PRODUCED $9,000,000,000 THIS YEAR

Continued From First Page.

about as large as that of 1909, or, say, 512,000 short tons. The factory value of this sugar is about $51,000,000, or hardly less than the value of the crop of 1909, which was the record year.

Commercial estimates indicate that the cane sugar crop of this year will be about 347,000 short tons, which has been frequently exceeded in recent years. The factory value of this sugar is about $28,000,000, an amount that has been exceeded in four years.

Tobacco to Hops.

The tobacco crop has slightly exceeded the production of the record year, 1909, and its 967,150,000 pounds are 26 per cent above the average production of the five preceding years. Its value will be about $95,000,000, or about the same as that of the crop of 1909, and fully $20,000,000 more than any tobacco crop antedating that year.

Barley has hardly maintained the average production of the preceding five years, the crop of this year being 158,138,000 bushels, but its value, $97,000,000, is 16 per cent above the five-year average.

Flaxseed production is far below that of recent years on account of a severe drought the preliminary estimate being 15,050,000 bushels, but the price of flaxseed soared to $2.29 by November 1, so that the value of the entire crop is about $33,000,000, an amount which was exceeded only in 1909.

Rye is one of the steady crops, both in quantity and in value; the production of 32,088,000 bushels this year being worth at the farm about $23,000,000.

Rice production in 1910 remained substantially at the figure of 1909, or a little over 1,000,000,000 pounds of rough rice. No year previous to 1909 produced as large a crop; it exceeds the average of the previous five years by 25 per cent. The price of rice, however, has declined so that the crop of this year is worth hardly $16,000,000, or 2 per cent below the five-year average.

The hop crop is regarded as 13 per cent below the average of the previous five years and the smallest crop in a dozen years or more; but the farm price has improved over the average of the previous five years, so that the total value of the crop is 3 per cent above that average.

A Parade in Millions.

This is the year of highest production for corn, oats, the total of all cereals, and for tobacco. But the only crop that reached its highest value this year is cotton.

The list of crops that stand next to the highest, either in quantity or value, or both, is much larger than the foregoing. In production next to the highest year are found for 1910 the crops of rice, hay, beet sugar, and the total for all sugar. In the list of the crops that are next to the highest in value are wheat, oats, barley, tobacco, flaxseed, beet sugar, and the total for all sugar.

The potato crop was third in order of quantity and the corn crop and the total for all cereals were third in value. Barley and rye were fourth in production and potatoes fourth in value. Fifth in production was wheat and fifth in value rice.

The average production of the five years preceding 1910 includes the remarkably productive year 1906 and was generally a period of vigorous production. Notwithstanding the high character of the period, the production of 1910 is above the five-year average in the case of corn, oats, rice, rye, buckwheat, beet sugar, the total for all sugar, potatoes, tobacco, and wool.

In comparison with the average of the preceding five years the value of the crops of this year was greater in the cases of corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, cotton, beet sugar, the total for all sugar, flaxseed, hay, potatoes, tobacco, and hops.

The value of the farm products of 1910 shows both gains and losses in comparison with 1909. A gain of $130,000,000 is made for cotton lint and seed, $30,000,000 for hay, and $3,000,000 for barley. A loss was suffered in wheat, amounting to $104,000,000; corn, $98,000,000; oats, $26,000,000; potatoes and wool, $23,000,000 each.

The farm value of the cereal crops declined $230,000,000 in 1910 from 1909, and the value of all crops declined $119,000,000. A gain was made, however, in the value of animal products, amounting to $424,000,000. It has been a year of high prices for meat and animals, for poultry and eggs, and for milk and butter, and for these reasons the total value of all farm products increased in 1910 $304,000,000 above the estimate for 1909.

In no previous year has the production of the cereal crops equaled the grand total of 5,140,896,000 bushels of the cereals of 1910. This is 13 per cent above the five-year average. In value, however, the cereals of this year fall below that of 1908 and 1909, principally on account of the decline in the farm price of corn. This year's value is $2,710,000,000, or about $230,000,000 below the total for 1909 and $50,000,000 below that of 1908; however, it is 11 per cent above the five-year average.

"High Cost of Living."

After presenting many details with regard to the increase of prices on farm products between farmer and consumer, the secretary of agriculture declares that "the conclusion is inevitable that the consumer has no well-grounded complaint against the farmer for the prices that he pays. The farmer supplies the capital for production and takes the risk of his losses; his crops are at the mercy of drought, and flood, and heat, and frost, to say nothing of noxious insects and blighting diseases. He supplies hard, exacting, unremitting labor. A degree and range of information and intelligence are demanded by agriculture which are hardly equaled in any other occupation. Then there is the risk of overproduction and disastrously low prices. From beginning to end the farmer must steer dexterously to escape perils to his profits, and indeed to his capital, on every hand. At last the products are started on their way to the consumer. The railroad, generally speaking, adds a percentage of increase to the farmer's prices that is not large. After delivery by the railroad the products are stored a short time, are measured into the various retail quantities, more or less small, and the dealers are rid of them as soon as possible. The dealers have risks that are practically small, except credit sales, and such risks as grow out of their trying to do an amount of business which is small as compared with their number."

In continuation of this subject, the secretary of agriculture suggests that the problem of high prices is one for treatment by the consumer. "Why do not consumers buy directly from the farmers?" he asks. "A distribution of farm products in this simple way has already begun in England where cooperative organizations of farmers are selling by direct consignment to cooperative organizations of consumers in cities. Farmers' cooperative selling associations are numerous in this country, but cooperative buying associations among the people of cities and towns are few. Aside from buying associations maintained by farmers, hardly any exist in this country. It is apparent, therefore, that the consumer has much to do to work out his own salvation with regard to the prices he pays. Potatoes were selling last spring in some places where there had been overproduction for 20 cents and in some places for even 9 cents per bushel at the farm, while at the same time city consumers in the east were paying 50 to 75 cents per bushel, although there was nothing to prevent them from combining to buy a carload or more of potatoes directly from the grower and for delivery directly to themselves."

An Acre Works Harder.

Production per acre is beginning to overtake increase of people, declares the secretary of agriculture, in discussing one of the features of his report. "The evidence is very plain that the yields per acre of our crops are now increasing, and if the facts were assembled in detail for the states it would be found that the percentage of increase in yield of many of them is greater than the percentage of normal increase of population—that is, the increase of births over deaths in the old native element."

That this is a fact, in greater or less degree, is stated comprehensively in the report. During the ten years, 1896-1905, the production of wheat per acre on the average increased over the average of the preceding ten years in a greater degree than the normal increase of population (that is, apart from immigration and the temporarily high birth rate of the foreign born) in 26 states, and 2 more states are all but ready to join them.

In 14 states corn production per acre has increased faster than the normal increase of population, and this is almost true of 5 more states. The number of states in this list in the case of barley is 21; rye, 30, buckwheat, 19; cotton, 3; potatoes, 24; hay, 35; and more or less states are almost ready to enter this list in the case of all crops.

Horses, Cows, Hogs.

Experiments in breeding carriage horses were continued in Colorado and Morgan horses in Vermont. The Colorado stud now has 71 animals, the Vermont stud 30. Several additional zebra-ass hybrids have been produced; those now in their second year are larger than their dams, though not as large as their sires. That beef production may be profitable business in the South when the cattle tick has been eradicated is shown by feeding experiments in Alabama, now in progress for six years. Feeding experiments with poultry indicate that fowls will not readily eat a ration containing more than 30 per cent of cottonseed meal, and no harmful effects have resulted from such a feed. Studies of the egg trade show that better methods of handling will greatly reduce the losses.

The secretary suggests that in order to secure the 2,000 or 2,500 horses now needed by the army every year 100 stallions should be owned by the government, and arrangements should be made for the use of privately owned mares of proper type, the War Department to have an option on the purchase of the foals.

Twenty-eight new associations for the cooperative testing of cows belonging to members were formed during the year; 55 are now in operation. Such tests, which enable the owners to discard unprofitable cows, raised the average annual profit per cow in one association from $21.43 to $42.82 in four years.

The work in cattle-tick eradication resulted in the release from quarantine of 57,518 square miles, the largest area released since the beginning of the work in 1906. The total area so far released is 129,611 square miles in 11 Southern States.

Areas aggregating 390,000 square miles, including all of Washington and parts of Oregon, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and Colorado, were released from the sheep-scab quarantine. A quarantine for this disease was placed on Kentucky. Areas released from quarantine for scabies of cattle amounted to 53,021 square miles. The Department inspected 52,749,920 sheep and 18,190,456 cattle, while 12,153,356 sheep and 1,336,829 cattle were dipped under supervision.

The efficiency of the serum treatment for the prevention of hog cholera, devised by the Bureau of Animal Industry, was strikingly demonstrated in a test at Kansas City. Thirty-five pigs were placed in a pen together, of which 4 had been inoculated with virulent hog-cholera blood, 22 injected with the preventive serum, and 9 not treated. The 4 and the 9 died of hog cholera, while the 22 remained well.

Plant Discoveries.

An agricultural explorer of the department has spent the year exploring the plant resources of southwestern Asia. Among the large number of interesting things he has secured is a variety of alfalfa from Erivan, which is said to be longer lived than the Turkestan; a species of Medicago from an altitude of over 4,000 feet, which is already being utilized in the work of creating new hybrid alfalfa for the Northwest; a wild almond from the Zarafshan Valley, found growing on the dry mountain sides at an altitude of 6,000 feet; a drought-resistant cherry for home gardens in the Northwest; and a collection of apricots with sweet kernels from Samarkand; the Afghasian apple and special varieties of pears for trial in the Gulf states; some remarkable olives, which have withstood zero temperature and still borne good crops of fruit. late and early varieties of Caucasian peaches for trial in the Southwest; seeds collected in the Caucasus from wild plants of the true Paradise apple, which is used as a dwarf stock for the purpose of obtaining seedlings not infected with crown gall; scions of a newly produced crab apple, reported to be a better keeper than American crab apples; the Slew Abrikose, a variety of apricot with a skin as smooth as that of a nectarine; a remarkable drought-resistant poplar for the Middle West; and a wild strawberry, fruiting at the end of February on the dry calcareous cliffs of the Caucasus.

What the Farmer Gets From the Consumer

Fifty per cent of the price of milk goes to the farmer.

A little more than 50 per cent of the price of poultry is his.

69 per cent of the price of eggs.

48 to 65 per cent in the case of cabbage.

60 per cent of the celery price.

Apples—56 per cent if sold by the bushel; 66 per cent if by the barrel.

Strawberries—49 per cent if sold by quart; 76 if by the crate.

Onions—28 per cent if by the peck; 58 when by the barrel.

Oranges—20 per cent if sold by the dozen; 59 per cent when by the box.

Oats—74 per cent.

Melons—50 per cent.

Potatoes—59 per cent.

String beans—80 per cent.

Turnips—60 per cent.

Watermelons—34 per cent.

The money between the farmer's prices and that paid by the consumer is divided between railroads, express companies and commission men and retailers.

FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody give me a method of killing sparrows? It will help me and other readers to exterminate them throughout the state.—S., Lake Odessa, Mich.

I have a hog that has a lump under its jaw about the size of a goose egg. It was caused from eating out of a square trough. What can I do for it? Some think it is a case of tuberculosis, but the animal eats and seems well.—F., Prospect, Pa.

Will somebody kindly give me information in regard to my turkeys? Their droppings are covered with little worms. Please give me a remedy.—M., Fulton, Ind.

I will be pleased to have some one inform me, through the Farmstead, about the preparation of a skunk ranch. At what depth below the surface must a fence be built to confine the animals? About what height had it ought to be? Any other information will be gladly received.—M., Linesville, Pa.

CARE OF DAHLIA BULBS

A good way to care for dahlia bulbs during winter is to place them in a box and cover well with dry earth. Put them where it is warm, so as to keep from chilling or freezing, for that will cause them to rot. To divide for planting they must be separated in a way to leave part of old stalk attached to each division. A single bulb will grow, provided old stalk is attached. Dahlias will grow from seed.—L., Jasonville, Ind.

BLOODY MILK

F., Jamestown, V. C.: Take the root of the common pokeberry, chopped in the feed and I think your cow will give no more bloody milk. We used a small double handful and one feed was sufficient to cure.—G., Selma, Ind.

THUMPS

I have treated thumps successfully with Tr. digitalis. Dose for grown hog, ten drops twice daily. For very young pigs, one drop and then give mother full dose. By the time the pigs are ready for their next dose they will get it from the mother. After thumps are stopped keep on giving medicine, but decrease the amount until the dose is very small. The hogs must be handled with great care, as a little excitement will kill them.—G., Kokoho, Ind.

SEEDING ALFALFA

There is wide difference of opinion as to the best time to sow alfalfa. Some favor spring seeding without a nurse crop while others believe in late summer or early fall seeding. The location has much to do in deciding the right time to seed alfalfa. In the north fall seeding is not practical. In the south, or in climates where the winters are not too severe, fall seeding is, no doubt, the best. The once great drawback with spring seeding is the weeds. When seeding is done in the late summer or early fall, the plant gets a good start so that it is growing well in the spring before the weed seeds have begun to germinate.

In central latitudes, that is in sections where the winters are not too severe, seeding may be done any time in August or the first of September. If the ground was in small grain this year it is a good plan to mow it if there are a number of weeds and as soon as they are dry, turn over the entire field. Then disk the ground twice, harrowing once and sow the seed, covering with a smoothing harrow. This should not be done later than the middle of September. As said before this should not be attempted where the winters are long and cold. All the way from 20 to 30 pounds of seed may be sown to the acre.

POULTRY NOTES

As with other animals, chickens must be induced to consume large quantities of food to become heavy producers.

Study the effects of care and feeding with your poultry, and try to work out some poultry problems for yourself.

Do not try to winter more than you can care for well. It has been proven by repeated experience that a few hens kept well will do much better than a large number poorly housed and fed.

Allow the poultry to have the run of the barn, stables and other building during the day, but have grain and other feeds covered, so they will not damage them. Do not allow them to roost in the barn, but provide a good house for them.

Carbolic acid with kerosene or lime or any of the prepared dips for killing lice and mites will aid in the destruction of the pests, and a little of the acid in the fowls' drinking water will ward off disease.

Liberty is the first essential in the healthy life of anything. It is easier to keep birds healthy if they are given a little freedom than it is to confine them. One of the best remedies for the sick bird or animal is to turn it out where it can have a little liberty.

No matter how healthy a fowl may be, it canont retain its health if it does not have plenty of the right kind of food. An insufficiency of any of the different food elements will weaken the bird so that it will become an easy victim to one or more of the many diseases. Give the bird plenty of wholesome feed and it will usually be healthy.

To induce ducks to lay, they need a mixture of animal and vegetable feeds. Cooked potatoes and turnips mixed with equal parts of wheat screenings, and in addition to this animal meal should be given if they are confined in a close pen. If they run about at will, they usually find the requisite amount of animal feed in the form of flies, bugs and worms.

While it is true that constitution is inherited, it is also true that improper care will so weaken the bird that it will give its offspring a weak constitution. If the same kind of care is given the offspring of this offspring, it will only take a few years to have a breed of birds with very weak constitutions. Good care is the first step to insure a good constitution.

Fur Hunting Up State.

Rochester Post Express.

A large number of men and boys in this town are making considerable money this winter hunting and trapping. Owing to the unusually high price of furs, several young men of this place are making a business of trapping.

The streams and swamps abound in muskrats, with an occasional mink. Skunks are reported to be unusually plentiful this year. A good skunk skin will bring from $3 to $5, while a muskrat skin, which several years ago sold for 15 cents, is now worth from 50 to 75 cents.

Quite a number of coons have been shot by local hunters. Gray squirrels are beginning to come back, and rabbits are said to be unusually plentiful in the woods throughout this vicinity. The law permits them to be hunted with ferrets.

VIRGINIA FARMS

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In the southern states of Virginia, Alabama, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee, along the Southern Railway, Georgia Southern & Florida Railway and Mobile & Ohio Railroad you can purchase the cheapest good lands in America. There are lands at $25 to $50 an acre which will grow four to six crops of alfalfa each season, make 50 to 100 bushels of corn and 25 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre, and from which the good farmer will make enough in two seasons or so to pay for the land, which will advance rapidly in value. The lands will give greater profits by far than the best $100 land in the North. Good fruit and vegetable growing lands at $10 to $25 an acre, in many different communities. You can locate in these states in regions which have the finest and most healthful climates, climates which add immensely to the growth of the crops. You can make beef and pork at less cost than anywhere in America. The South is the great section of farm opportunity today, it is the section to secure great land bargains. Write us for facts about Southeastern lands and farm opportunities and results. We will put you in touch with Northern farmers who have made successes there, who believe it is the best part of America. The South will soon lead all other regions in profitable farming. M. V. Richards, Land and Industrial Agent, Southern Railway, 1325½ Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

FREE CHURN To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Makes good butter from milk or cream, easy in from 1 to 5 minutes. Write today sure, get one FREE. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Canton, O.

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Let's get acquainted. Write for my price list. Louis J. Kahn 8 and 4 W 19th St., New York.

SKUNK We buy Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all other raw furs at highest market prices, and give liberal assortments and "A square deal" to everyone. Price list free. M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept. 17.

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MONEY IN POULTRY and SQUABS Start small; Grow BIG. Foy's big book tells how. Describes World's largest pure-bred Poultry Farm; gives great mass of poultry information. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, brooders. Mailed 4c. F. FOY, Box 20, Des Moines, Ia.

GIVES MICHIGAN FARM STATISTICS

Washington, Dec. 9.—Census Director Durand issued today the first official statement from the census bureau relative to the agricultural statistics of the state of Michigan collected at the thirteenth decennial United States census, April 15 last.

The census of agriculture was taken primarily for the purpose of obtaining an accurate inventory of all classes of farm property existing on April 15, 1910; a complete exhibit of farm operations during the year ended December 31, 1909; and a statement of the number and value of domestic animals in cities and villages on April 15, 1910.

Per Cents of Increase and Decrease.

The statement shows in detail that the number of farms reported in 1910 was 206,376, as compared with 203,261, in 1900, an increase of 3,115, or 2 per cent.

The total value of farm land and buildings was given in 1910 at $897,057,000, as against $582,518,000 in 1900, an increase of $314,539,000, or 54 per cent.

The total value of farm land alone was reported in 1910 as $612,143,000, as compared with $423,570,000, a gain of $188,573,000, or 45 per cent.

The total value of the farm buildings alone was given in 1910 as $284,914,000, as against $158,948,000 in 1900, an increase of $125,966,000, or 79 per cent.

In 1910 the value of the farm land alone constituted 68 per cent of the total value of land and buildings, as compared with 73 per cent in 1900.

The reported value of farm implements and machinery was $49,771,000 in 1910, as against $28,795,000 in 1900, a gain of $20,976,000, or 73 per cent.

The total acreage reported in 1910 was 18,913,000 acres, as compared with 17,562,000 in 1900, an increase of 1,351,000 acres or 8 per cent.

The improved acreage was returned in 1910 as amounting to 12,819,000 acres, as against 11,799,000 in 1900, an increase of 1,020,000 acres, or 9 per cent.

The improved acreage formed 68 per cent of the total acreage in 1910, as compared with 67 per cent in 1900.

The average acres per farm reported in 1910 was 92, as against 86 in 1900, a gain of 6 acres, or 7 per cent.

Average Value Per Acre.

The average value per acre of farm land and buildings in 1910 is stated at $46, as against $33 in 1900, a rise of $13, or 39 per cent.

The average value per acre of farm land alone in 1910 was reported at $32, while in 1900 it was $24, the amount of gain being $8, or 33 per cent.

Of the whole number, 206,376, of farms reported in 1910 there were 205,432 operated by white farmers and 944 by colored farmers, as compared with a total of 203,261 in 1900, of which 202,288 were conducted by white farmers and 973 by colored. The increase in the number of farms of white farmers during the decade amounted to 3,144, or 2 per cent, while there was a decrease in the number of farms of colored farmers amounting to 29, or 3 per cent.

The total number of farms operated in 1910 by owners, part owners and tenants, comprising the "all owners" class, was 171,787, as compared with 168,814 in 1900, an increase of 2,973, or 2 per cent.

The total number conducted in 1910 by cash tenants, share tenants, and cash and share tenants, comprising the "all tenants" class, was 82,635, as against 82,213 in 1900, a gain of 422, or 1 per cent.

The total number of farms operated by managers in 1910 was 1,954, as compared with 2,234 in 1900, a decrease of 280, or 13 per cent.

Of the total number, 171,787 of farms operated in 1910 by the "all owners" class there were 89,314, or 52 per cent, owned free of encumbrance, and 82,473, or 48 per cent mortgaged.

The largest per cent of increase in 1910 was in the 1,000-acre group, 21 per cent; next, in the 500-999 acres group, 17 per cent; 100-174 acres group, 16 per cent; 175-499 acres group, 13 per cent; 19 acres and under group, 8 per cent; and in the 50-99 acres group, 4 per cent.

The only decrease for 1910 occurred in the 20-49 acres group, amounting to 16 per cent.

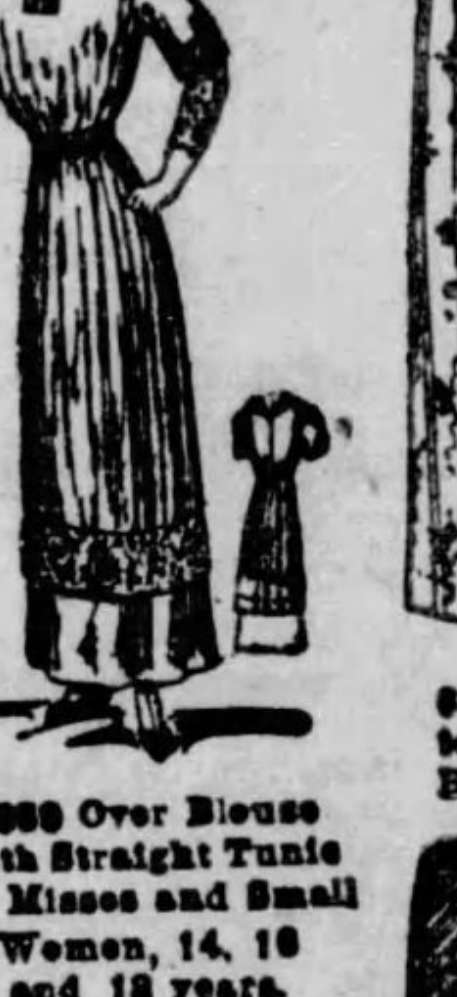
Toledo Blade Patterns

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.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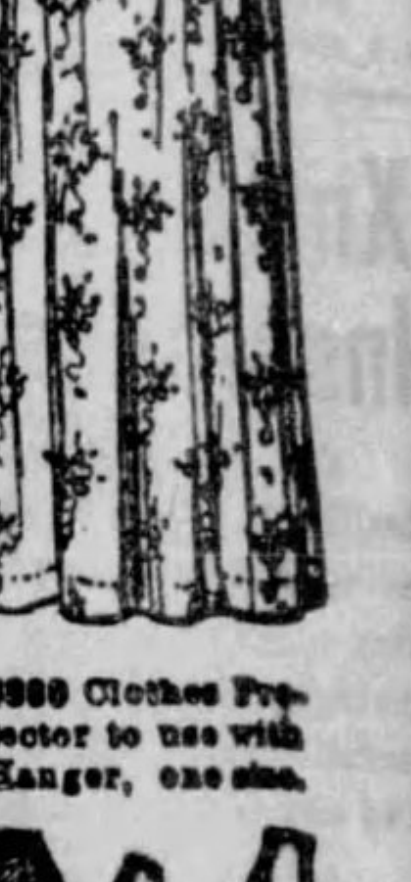
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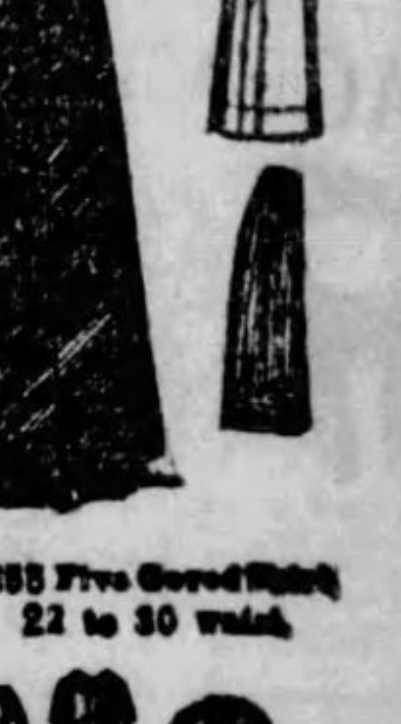
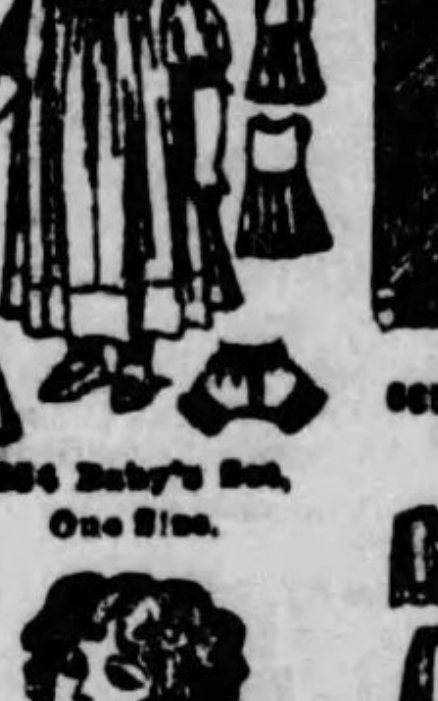
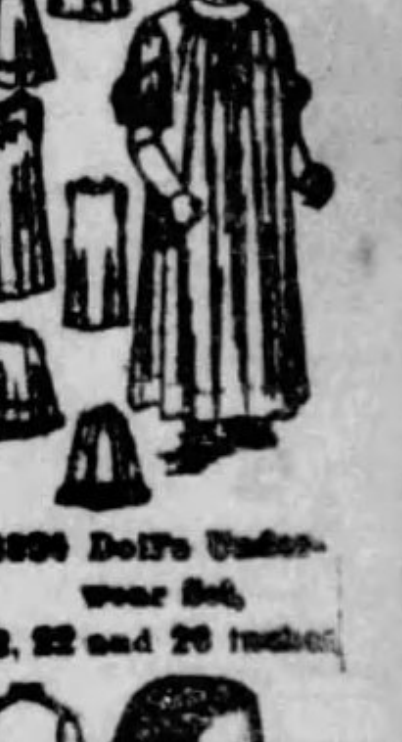
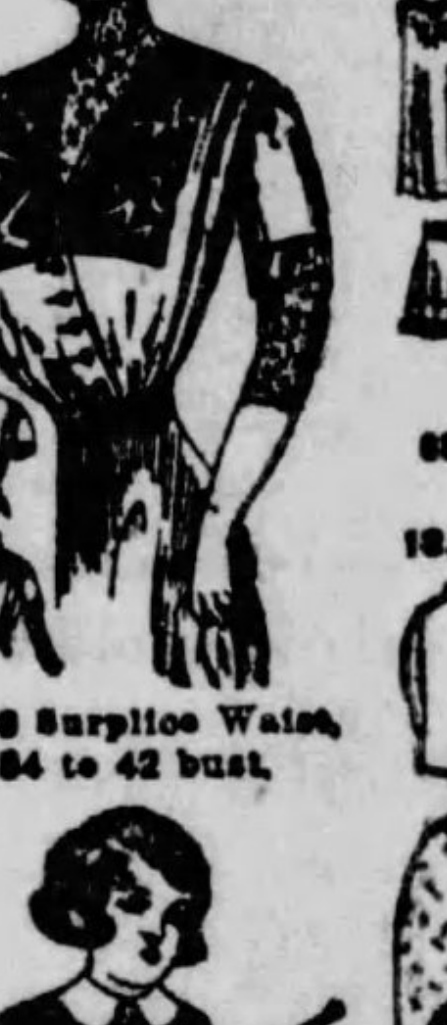
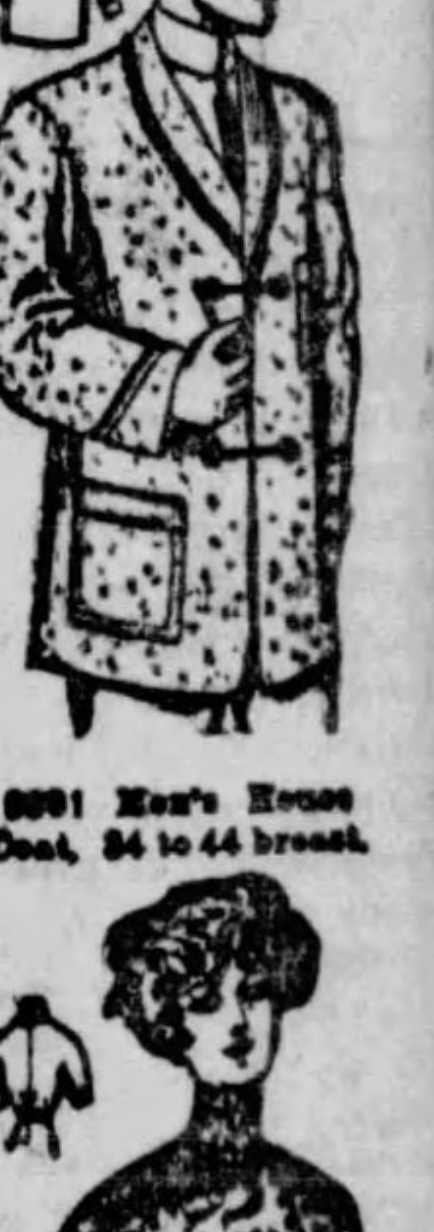
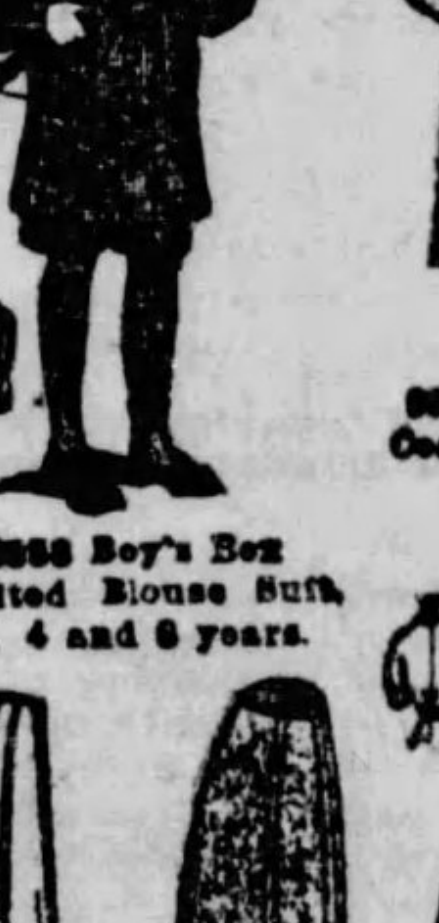

6355 Five Gored Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.

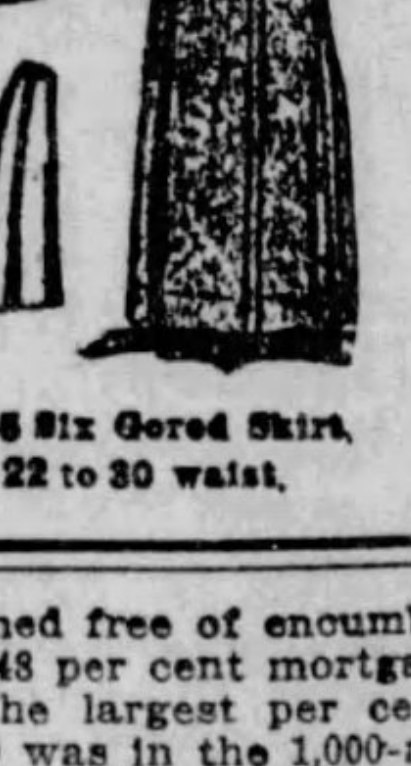

6354 Baby's Set, One Size.

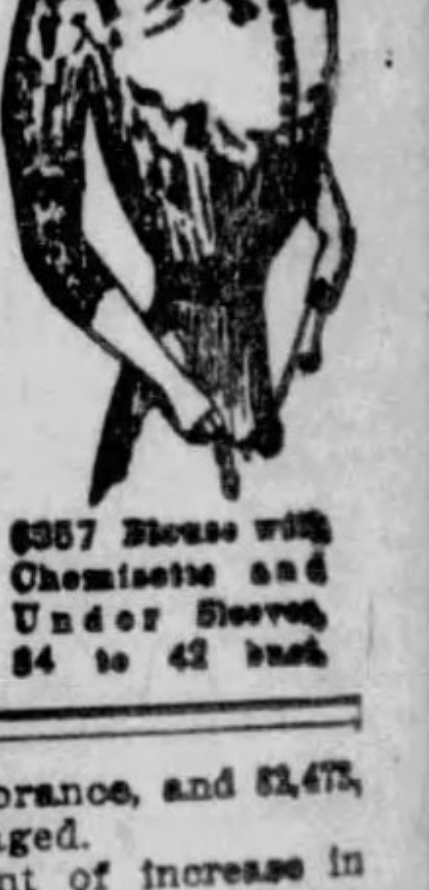

6356 Doll's Underwear Set, 18, 22 and 26 inches.


6358 Surplice Waist, 34 to 42 bust.


6301 Men's House Coat, 34 to 44 breast.


6358 Boy's Box Plaited Blouse Suit, 2, 4 and 6 years.


6346 Six Gored Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.


6357 Blouse with Chemisette and Under Sleeves, 34 to 42 bust.

CORN SHOW IS SCHOOL

The purpose of the national corn exposition, to be held in Columbus, Ohio, January 30, to February 11, is strictly educational. In the beginning it was largely confined to the exhibits of corn, but the demand for a great agricultural exposition, embracing all kinds of grains and grasses, as well as practical demonstrations of up-to-date methods, based on the experiments of agricultural colleges and experiment stations, has greatly enlarged the scope.

At the last exposition, which was held in Omaha, 23 state agricultural colleges and experiment stations took part, each one presenting some special feature of their most advanced experimental work, in such a manner that the visitors received valuable and practical lessons therefrom. The indications are that 25 or 30 will take an active part in making the Columbus exposition a success.

At least six or seven of the splendid brick buildings at the Ohio State fair grounds will be required to house the features of the exposition, two for exhibits, one for features, band concerts, etc., one for machinery, and one of the largest for high-class amusements.

Some of the brainiest men of the nation will be brought here to discuss questions of economic importance. Several small lecture rooms will be provided for the informal discussion of problems pertaining to agriculture.

When a farmer attends a county fair he will absorb ideas from his fellow farmers which will be of benefit to him in his work. The state fair is a step in advance of this, because it brings farmers from all counties in the state together. The national exposition is a step still farther in advance—here we have the advanced agricultural ideas of all states; in other words, our system of fairs, from the county on up, is the best medium for educating the farmers up to the realization of the vital problems of agriculture.

The fourth annual national corn exposition will be a grand round-up of all state agricultural shows and agricultural meetings.

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Uncle Tom by Harriet Beecher Stowe
The Voyage of the Marie Celeste by A. Conan Doyle
The Green Ledger by Miss M. E. Braddon
The Mystery of Tesse Page by Mrs. Henry Wood
Barbara by The Duchess
Tirah Ann's Summer Trip by Josiah Allen's Wife
The Captain's Last Love by Wilkie Collins
The Second Wife by Marion Harland
A Fiery Ordeal by Mrs. Agnes Fleming
John Parker's Wife by Amanda M. Douglas
Florence's Folly by Annie Thomas
A Hardened Heart by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.
The Tide on the Moaning Bar by FrancesHodgson Barnett
Rossitor House by Etta W. Pierce
The Moorhouse Tragedy by Mrs. Jane G. Austin
Circumstantial Evidence by Mrs. M. V. Victor
The Bride of the Desert by M. T. Caldor
The Red Pavillion by Margaret Blount
The Stricken House by Mrs. Southworth
Hunted Down by Charles Dickens
The Heiress of Arne by Charlotte M. Braeme
Vivienne by The Duchess
Helen Whitney's Wedding by Mrs. Henry Wood
Under False Colors by Miss M. E. Braddon
Hunter Quartermain's Story by H. Rider Haggard
The Lady of Glenwith Grange by Wilkie Collins
Thomas Burke's Wife by Ann S. Stephens
Eve Holly's Heart by Mary Kyle Dallas
The Child of the Wreck by Mrs. Agnes Fleming
The Secret Panel by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

Remember, this is not merely a list of novels we are going to print in our paper—we do not offer you just "your choice" of any one or two—no indeed—you get every one of these novels contained in our big mammoth collection, just for the trouble of sending your subscription for one year to Every Day Life at 25c and including 15c extra to help pay postage, packing, advertising expense, etc., or 40c in all. In other words, send us 40c and we will send you our great paper Every Day Life for one year and the collection of famous novels named above. The collection contains almost 300,000 words or average 10,000 words to each novel. They are all contained in one volume, handy and compact form. Send today. Don't miss this great offer. Address

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The Perfect Poem.

Into the perfect poem three things go—
The poet's heart, the love of woman, God;
These with their light and might and fiery glow
Transform the singing what were else a clod.

See how she runs across the grass, yon girl!
Swaying and swinging, lily-tall and sweet!
What joyful cadence in the wind-blown curl!
What chiming rhyming in the dew-shod feet!

The balanced arms are strophes and the knees
Bend likea supple couplet smooth and strong—
The whole a lilting lyric! Who looks sees
My perfect daughter, hears my perfect song.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Where Did the Pumpkin Come From?

The Christian Herald.

Despite the fact that the pumpkin in all its forms has found its fullest meed of popular appreciation in the United States, it is by no means certain that the plant had its first home on this continent. Some authorities claim that it did, and produce evidence to show that the aborigines of North America planted it among their maize. Others contend that it is of Asiatic origin and still others point out that pumpkins have been cultivated either as a curiosity or as an article of food in England since the year 1570. Even today we have not a monopoly of pumpkin culture. The ornge hued orbs of joy are grown in various European countries, notably in France, where the market gardeners in the vicinity of Paris go to the trouble of sowing their pumpkin seeds in April in a hotbed under glass and nurture them carefully until they are transplanted in May.

Iowa's Champion Corn Husker.

Knowlton Correspondence Chicago Record Herald.

I. E. Stewart, living three miles west of this place, is proclaimed by his friends the champion corn husker of the United States. Stewart recently shucked in nine hours 231 bushels and 50 pounds, according to weight.

Stewart was in the field nine hours and 55 minutes, taking time out but four times in the entire day. At one time a singletree was broken and it required 30 minutes before the break could be repaired. Twice he stopped for lunch, losing 15 minutes in all, and once his husking pin broke, when he lost 10 minutes.

Where Are the Sultan's Jewels?

THERE have been many theories regarding the mysterious disappearance of the deposed Sultan Abdul Hamid's jewels. It has been said that they were confiscated by the Young Turks at the time of the Sultan's abdication and sold for the benefit of the public funds. Other theories have been advanced, but where the jewels actually are remains a mystery. The jewels which Abdul Hamid possessed are said to be of rare beauty and value and to be well worthy of the interest evinced in them and their present whereabouts. They were Abdul Hamid's personal property, and were never in the Turkish treasury. The vast amount contained there is described by William E. Curtis in a recent letter from the Orient. In describing the jewels in the treasury, Mr. Curtis writes:

"There are perhaps several thousand of precious stones. Many of them are uncut and all of them unset, kept in a most careless way in porcelain salad bowls that will hold a gallon each.

"Five such bowls are filled with loose diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, turquoises, and other gems—perhaps half a bushel altogether. One emerald weighs two kilogrammes, and another is almost of the same size. They are said to be the largest in the world.

"Most of these jewels are gifts, heirlooms, and trophies of war. Some of them have been handed down through 28 generatons of sultans, having been brought to Constantinople by Mohammed the Conqueror when he captured this city in the middle of the fifteenth century.

"No matter how hard pressed the sultans have been for money at different times, they have refused to sell any of these treasures, although from time to time they have selected some jewel or ornament—something that would not be missed—for a gift. There is no such mass of useless wealth in all the world, except perhaps in the treasury of the Kremlin of Moscow, although it is a question which is the more valuable.

"Hanging on the wall are several suits of armor of silver and gold set with jewels, weapons with scabbards of solid gold and handles blazing with diamonds. There are collections of imperial robes of the most exquisite silks, velvets, and brocades.

"There is a toilet table covered with diamonds, and a wash bowl, pitcher and other toilet articles encrusted with jewels. There are cups of onyx, crystal and jade, stirrups, and bits and bridle bits of gold. In the corner of a little case is a two-quart bowl filled with buttons, each set with a solitaire diamond—hundreds of them—which some time or another fastened the garments of an extravagant sultan.

"But the most gorgeous and overpowering object in the collection is a throne of gold, that looks like an ordinary divan with gilded arms and legs. It is upholstered with rich brocade, in which the designs are worked out with gold threads, and the legs and arms and seat are veneered in places with rubies, emeralds and pearls. This throne was brought as loot of war from the palace of the Shah of Persia, at Teheran, in 1502, by the Sultan Selim I, but is not nearly so beautiful or so costly as the Peacock throne, which is still in the Persian palace.

"That was the throne of the moguls of India anud stood in the hall of private audience, in the palace of Delhi. It was brought to Teheran by Nadir, Shah of Persia. This throne is believed to have been the most extravagant made, and was so called from having the figures of two peacocks standing behind it, their tails expanded to form a background for the figure of the mogul when he occupied the seat of sovereignty. These figures of the birds were enameled with sapphires, rubies, emeralds, pearls and other precious stones of appropriate colors to represent life.

"The throne itself was six feet long by four broad; it stood on six massive feet, which, with the body, were of solid gold, inlaid with rubies, emeralds and diamonds. It was surmounted by a canopy of cloth and gold, supported by 12 golden pillars, all richly emblazoned with costly gems, and a fringe of pearls ornamented the borders of the canopy.

"Between the two peacocks stood the figure of a parrot of the ordinary size, said to have been carved out of a single emerald. On each side of the throne stood an umbrella, one of the Oriental emblems of royalty.

"They were made of crimson velvet, richly embroidered and fringed with pearls. The handles were eight feet high, of solid gold, and studded with diamonds. The cost of this superb work of art has been variously stated at sums varying from £1,000,000 to £6,000,000. It was planned and executed under the supervision of Austin de Bordeaux.

"Tavernier, a French jeweler who visited India in 1665, valued this whim of extravagance at £8,000,000. Jonas Hanway estimates it as worth £11,250,000. It stood on a white marble plinth, on which is still to be deciphered the boast of the moguls in flowing Persian characters:

" 'If there be a paradise on earth it is even this, even this, even this.'

"The new government of Turkey has never even discussed the sale of the mass of jewels in the seraglio. Such a thing has never been suggested, although the administration is in the greatest need of money. It is difficult to understand the awe and veneration with which the baubles are regarded."

Why Only Man Was Vile.

London Globe.

The famous missionary hymn, "From Greenland's icy mountain," which it is proposed to eliminate from the American Episcopalian hymn book on the ground that the sentiments expressed by the author are now superannuated, was written in 1819 at Wrekham. The author, Reginald Heber, was staying with his father-in-law, Dr. Shipley, rector of Wrexham, at the time. Dr. Shipley had to preach a sermon in aid of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts on a certain Sunday. The day before, Heber, Dr. Shipley and a few friends were sitting in the library of the vicarage when the vicar asked his son-in-law to write something for them to sing in the morning—something appropriate to the subject of foreign missions. Fifteen minutes later Heber read aloud to the surprised and admiring group the verses of the now celebrated hymn. Particular exception is now taken by the Americans to the affirmative that "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile;" and, indeed, a reference to Heber's biography shows that the latter half of the phrase is a hasty generalization, founded on a single instance. A Cingalese hotel keeper presented the great missionary bishop with an unduly exorbitant bill, and that was how he came to the conclusion that man was vile in Ceylon.

How Clouds Are Colored.

Dundee Advertiser.

The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed that high clouds are always white, or light in color, and this is because the light by which they are seen is reflected from the under surface by the numberless drops of moisture which go to form the cloud.

Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found much nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the under surface appears black, owing to the complete reflection and absorption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon the blackest rain clouds appear of the most dazzling brilliant white.

A Little Knowledge.

Buffalo Commercial.

Dr. Marcus Herz of Berlin is credited with saying to a patient who read medical books diligently in order to prescribe for himself: "Be careful, my friend. Some fine day you'll die of a misprint."

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THOMAS PAINE

I would like to know something about the life of Thomas Paine.—J. B., Clayton, Ill.

Thomas Paine, an author famous for his connection with the American and French revolutions, and for his advocacy of infidel opinions, born January, 1737, at Thetford, England. He was trained to the business of his father, who was a staymaker, but afterwards obtained a situation in the customs, and the management of a tobacco manufactory. His income, however, was small, and he fell in debt, and was dismissed in 1774, upon which he went to America, was favorably received by a bookseller in Philadelphia, and in 1776 published a pamphlet entitled, Common Sense, in which he maintained the cause of the colonies against the mother country. The success and influence of his publication were extraordinary and it won him the friendship of Washington, Franklin and other distinguished American leaders. He was rewarded by congress with appointment as a secretary to the committee of foreign affairs, visited France in the summer of 1787, where he made the acquaintance of Buffon, Malesherbes, La Rochefoucauld and other eminent men, and in the autumn following went to England, where, in 1791, he published the Rights of Man, the most famous of all the replies to Burke's Reflections Upon the French Revolution. In 1792, the department of Pas-de-Calias elected him a deputy to the national convention, where he usually voted with the Girondists. At the trial of Louis XVI he proposed that the king should be spared and afforded an opportunity of seeking an asylum in America. In 1793 Robespierre caused him to be ejected from the convention, on the ground of his being a foreigner and thrown into prison. During his imprisonment he wrote The Age of Reason, against Atheism and against Christianity and in favor of Deism. In 1802 he returned to the United States, and died in 1809.

TO ELECT A PRESIDENT

Could a presidential candidate receive a majority of the popular vote of the country and still be defeated when the electoral vote is taken?—J. M. B., Greenville, Pa.

It is true that a person running for president of this country can receive a majority of the popular vote of all the states and still be defeated for office because there is a majority of the electoral vote cast against him. This has been the case in several past elections.

ALEXANDER STEPHENS

Will you publish a history of the life of Alexander Stephens in the columns of the Question Bureau?—F. M. H., Wake Forest, N. C.

Alexander Hamilton Stephens, the vice-president of the Southern Confederacy, was born in Georgia, February 11, 1812, and died March 4, 1883. In 1832 he graduated from Franklin college, and started to practice law. He served in the legislature of Georgia, and from 1843 to 1859 was a member of the national house of representatives. He supported Douglas in his slavery policy but strongly opposed secession in 1860. However, when the step had once been taken, he sided with the Confederacy, and accepted the office of vice president during the years 1861-1865. He differed with President Davis as the war progressed. In 1864 Stephens favored peace, and the following year took part in the Hampton Roads conference. He was imprisoned in 1865, but was shortly afterward released. Having been elected United States senator he was refused a seat. From 1875 to 1882 Stephens was again a congressman from Georgia. In the latter year he was elected governor of his native state, but died soon after assuming the duties of his office.

COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON

Please give a short biography of C. P. Huntington through the Question Bureau. —D. D. C., Toneyfork, W. Va.

Collis Potter Huntington, the American capitalist, was born October 22, 1821, and died August 13, 1900. He worked on his father's farm until his 14th year. Two years later he procured credit in New York for $3,000 worth of clocks, and peddled them through the south and west. He went to California in 1849 and began to make his fortune in the hardware business. In 1860 he matured a plan for a transcontinental railroad in conjunction with several other well known men, and as a result the Central Pacific was finished in 1869. This was the crowning achievement of his life. Huntington was one of the largest landholders in the country, and his fortune was estimated at $35,000,000. He built a granite church to the memory of his mother, in his native town; gave C. W. Peale's portrait of Washington to the New York Metropolitan Museum; a library and reading room to Westchester, N. Y., materially aided in building and equipping Hampton (Va.) Normal Agricultural Institute; and gave $50,000 for the endowment of Tuskegee (Ala.) Normal and Industrial Institute.

MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH

Will the Question Bureau please give a sketch of the life of Maud Ballington Booth?—A. E. D., Fennville, Mich.

Maud Ballington Booth, a leader of the Volunteers of America, was born near London, 1865. During the early part of her life she was active in the work of the Salvation Army in England, and established a corps of the Salvation Army in Switzerland. In 1887 she married Ballington Booth, and in 1896 joined him in seceding from the Salvation Army and organizing the Volunteers of America. She has done much work for prisoners, both during their imprisonment and after their release.

ALEANDER SELKIRK

Please give a short biograph of Alexander Selkirk.—P. H. R., Burnhams, N. Y.

Alexander Selkirk, the Scottish sailor, was born in 1676, and died in 1721. In 1703 he joined Dampier's privateering expedition to the South Seas, and sailed as master in the Cinque Ports under Captain Stradling. Because of some difference with his commander he was put on shore on the island of Juan Fernandez, off the Chilean coast, and remained in his solitude till he was taken away by Captain Woods Rogers, in 1709. There is no reason to believe that he kept any journal of any sort, though he is considered as the prototype of Robinson Crusoe. Defoe probably received some information of Selkirk's adventure from Steele, Rogers and Cooke. Little of the details of the narrative, however, are derived from Selkirk's adventures.

THE PILGRIMS

What were the names of the Pilgrims who came over in the Mayflower, and who their leaders?—B. P., Valley Fork, W. Va.

One hundred and two persons came over in the Mayflower, 41 of which were male passengers and heads of families, and 15 male servants. The male passengers were: Isaac Allerton, John Allerton, John Billington, William Bradford, William Brewster, Richard Britterage, Peter Brown, John Carver, James Chilton, Richard Clarke, Francis Cook, John Crackston, Edward Dotey, Francis Eaton, Thomas English, Moses Fletcher, Edward Fuller, Richard Gardiner, John Goodman, Stephen Hopkins, John Howland, Edward Leister, Edward Margeson, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, Degony Priest, John Rigdale, Thomas Rogers, George Soule, Miles Standish, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Thomas Tinker, John Turner, Richard Warren, William White, Thomas Williams, Edward Winslow, and Gilbert Winslow. The 15 male servants were: Carter, Coper, Ely, Holbeck, Hooke, Langemore, Lathem, Minter, Moore, Prower, Sampson, Story, Thompson, Trevore and Wilder.

The leaders of the Pilgrims were William Bradford, John Bradford, William Brewster and Miles Standish.

LARRY LAJOIE

Please tell what you can about the life of Larry Lajoie, the Cleveland second baseman.—R. A. B., Meyersdale, Pa.

Larry Lajoie is 33 years old, and was born in Woonsocket, Rhode Island. He was engaged driving a hack when he became interested in amateur baseball. Lajoie's hitting in the amateur games soon attracted a great deal of attention. In 1896 he joined the Philadelphia National team, playing there until 1900, when he went to the Philadelphia Americans. But he was a member of that team for a half season only when he jumped his contract and went to Cleveland, where he has played ever since. With the exception of the seasons of 1907 and 1908 his batting has been above the .300 mark since he entered the big league.

THE RESURRECTION PLANT

Please tell something about the resurrection plant.—J. A., Panther, W. Va.

The Resurrection plant, or the Rose of Jericho, as it is sometimes called, is a small, annual, cruciferous plant which grows in the desert regions about the Red Sea. It bears minute white flowers, succeeded by tiny pods, containing a few seeds. When the seeds are ripe these leaves fall off, the branches curl inward and interlace, enclosing the pods still holding their seeds, and become dry and rigid, causing the plant to assume the form of a ball, ready to be blown hither and thither by the winds of the dry season. When the plant is deposited in a damp place it exercises its remarkable hygroscopic powers, rapidly uncoils and lets the seed escape in soil suitable for germination. This habit of curling up when dry and rapid absorption of water, forcing the apparently dead limbs to spread open as if alive again, has caused the plant to be collected and sold as a curiosity.

THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET

Will you tell me the names of the men who are holding office in the President's cabinet?—M. E. B., Warrensburg, Mo.

The members of President Taft's cabinet are as follows: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois; secretary of war, Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee; attorney general, George W. Wickersham, of New York; postmaster general, Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy, George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of interior, Richard A. Ballinger, of Washington; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

ANDREW CARNEGIE

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give a sketch of the life of Andrew Carnegie, and his present address.—G. W. T., Dalton, Pa.

Andrew Carnegie, American ironmaster, manufacturer and philanthropist, was born in Dumfermline, Scotland, November 25, 1837. He began life without much money. He is a multi-millionaire now. He built up his immense fortune through steady labor. His father owned a small hand loom business, but was forced to quit when steam began to be used. The Carnegies then emigrated to the United States and settled in Allegheny City, where young Carnegie found work as a bobbin boy in one of the factories with the salary of 20 cents per day. He became a telegraph messenger and soon worked himself up to the superintendency of the western division of the Pennsylvania railroad. He shrewdly invested some borrowed money that paid good dividends. During the war Carnegie controlled the eastern military roads and telegraph lines as Colonel Scott, the vice president of the road, was appointed assistant secretary of war. In 1862 he organized the Keystone Bridge Works, which built the first iron bridge across the Ohio. In order to increase the profits he had the Union Iron mills erected so that they could furnish their iron. Plant after plant was added until they became one of the chief industrial factors in the entire business world in this, its greatest age. In 1888 he obtained controlling interest of his foremost rival, the Homestead Steel Works, and in seven other immense establishments centered around Pittsburg. In 1899 he consolidated these into one giant structure, the Carnegie Steel Co., and in 1901 Carnegie retired from business life, transferring his company at a valuation of $500,000,000 to be merged into one still vaster, the United States Steel corporation, formed by J. Pierpont Morgan. Carnegie's United States residence is in New York; his summer establishment at Skibo castle, in the extreme north of Scotland. Mr. Carnegie has given a large part of his fortune to found libraries and schools. He is also known as an author, having written several books. His address is 2 E. 91st street, New York City.

IMPEACHMENT

If a man has been impeached by congress have the courts any right to take the case up?—R. M., Vincen, W. Va.

The constitution of the United States says that the house of representatives shall have the sole power of impeachment, and the senate the sole right to try impeachments made by the house and only those. The courts have absolutely nothing to do with the impeachment of federal officials.

THE MANUFACTURE OF STEEL

I would like to have you tell me the process gone through in the manufacture of steel.—G. K. D., Loveland, Colo.

There are several processes employed in making steel. The Bessemer process is as follows:

In 1855 Henry Bessemer patented a process of blowing air or steam through molten pig iron in crucibles until the metal was decarburized to any desired extent. At this time he discovered that while steam cooled metal, air increased the heat from red to white. A patent in December of the same year specfied a circular, or elliptical vessel, provided with a refractory lining and hung on trunions, which could be filled or emptied by means of a lipped opening. In this patent the essential features of the process were fully developed. A patent in February 12, 1856, indicated that the heat developed in the process was sufficient without the additional use of fuel, and that, according to the duration of the blowing soft iron or steel could be made. In 1856 Bessemer read a paper before the British association at Cheltenham on the "Manufacture of Steel and Iron Without Fuel," which created an intense interest. But the subsequent trials did not yield uniformly satisfactory results, and except by the inventor the process was abandoned. Patient and careful experiments showed that not all pig iron was adapted to the process; that sulphur and phosphorous were not eliminated and consequently pig irons containing a notable proportion of these substances could not be utilized. Again the interruption of the process at the point of decarburization desired was found to be impracticable, owing to a lack of trustworthy indications. Further it was found that the process was not adapted to making the finer and harder steel, but had its chief application in the production of low steel or soft iron. The absorption of oxygen and the consequent redshortness of the metal when the pig iron was blown to nearly complete decarburization was overcome by the introduction of spiegeleisen, a white pig iron containing from 7 to 12 per cent of manganese. This was a suggestion of Robert Mushet, and to it the practical success of the Bessemer process is due After conquering all the obstacles to success, Bessemer did not find a ready acceptance of his process owing to the mistrust caused by his former failures. He, therefore, in 1859, started a small furnace in Sheffield on his own account. His success led to a general adoption of his process throughout the entire civilized world, but more particularly in Sweden, where the pure ores and fuel furnished a pig iron admirably adapted to the work. In 1867 there were in England 52 Bessemer converters, in Prussia 22, in France 12, in Austria 14, in Sweden 15, in Belgium 2. In 1873 Germany alone had 70, and the number had raised in England to 105. The process as it is now used consists, first in melting the pig iron; second transferring the molten metal to the converter, where it is subjected to the action of the blast air; third, pouring the finished product into a ladle; fourth, pouring the ladle into the mold. The metal, when solid, but when still hot, is taken from the molds and worked by rolling or hammering into desired shapes. Pig iron is sometimes used direct from the blast furnaces, but remelting is generally found to be advantageous. The furnaces now used for this purpose are generally cupolas, which melt quicker and are more economical, although a direct contact of the metal with the fuel may cause a deterioration of the iron if the fuel is impure. The reverbatory furnace is not open to this objection, but the pig iron may here suffer a loss of silicon and manganese, owing to oxidizing atmosphere. The molten metal is either run in troughs or directly from the furnace to the converter. The converter is a pear-shaped vessel, sometimes called a retort, and consists of an iron mouth, lined with refractory silicon material.

MISCELLANEOUS

T. J. W., Kingman, Kan.—Persons born in the United States, though of foreign parents who have not been naturalized, are citizens of this country.

C. A. T., Cantroll, Ia.—The ten commandments are found in the 20th chapter of Exodus, and the 5th chapter of Deuteronmy.

C. W. B., South Milford, Ind.—We have no reference which mentions the name of John C. Gunn.

S. L. W., Belle Center, O.—Write to one of the following land offices in the state of Washington: North Yakima, Olympia, Seattle, Spokane, Vancouver, Walla Walla or Waterville.

I. D., Kanauka Station, W. Va.—We have not the desired information concerning the names of the settlers of Yorktown, Va.

F. W., Kingsville, O.—The soldiers who fought in the Confederate army during the civil war receive no pensions.

I. H. M., Kalamazoo, Mich.—Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the facts relating to the obtaining of homesteads.

E. M., Indianola, Ia.—Arizona and New Mexico have not been formally admitted to the Union.

J. M. S., Chapel Hill, Tenn.—We have no record of the life of Captain Arthur Sheffield.

H. K., DeGraff, O.—We have given in these columns at various times all information we could on the Panama canal.

A NEW MONEY-MAKER FOR AGENTS

The Peoples Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo., are offering an interesting proposition to agents on their new and wonderful invention known as the U Clevis Self-Sharpening Adjustable Shear. The manufacturers have so much faith in the cutting power and stability of their shears and cutlery that they offer to send outfits and a stock of shears and cutlery to those who can prove to them by sufficient letters of reference that they are industrious and reliable and mean business. From the reports of their sales-agents the demand for these Self-Sharpening Shears is enormous. Mr. Thomas Lightbody, a recent agent, states by oath: "During the first 15½ hours that I canvassed for the sale of the U Clevis Shear and Cutlery I sold over $74.00 worth of these goods and made an average profit of not less than $2.01 per working hour. In my opinion, any man or woman of ordinary intelligence can do the same. Personally, I am in this business to stick, as it is a big money-maker, in my opinion." Any reader of this paper may have a copy of Mr. Lightbody's sworn statement and full particulars in regard to these Self-Sharpening Shears by addressing the People's Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo. Department D-2.

WHERE INDIANS PROGRESS

Their Success as Farmers on a South Dakota Reservation.

Aberdeen Cor. Omaha Bee.

The Indians on the Sisseton reservation in the northwestern portion of South Dakota are making rapid progress in civilization. This is borne out by the statements of Major S. A. Allen, the reservation agent, who says that while fully 75 per cent of the reservation Indians are full bloods, 65 per cent of them have become agriculturists and have proved themselves thrifty and fairly successful as farmers.

There are about 2,000 redskins on the reservation, which is 80 miles long and 40 miles wide. Of this amount of land the Indians have been allotted about 400,000 acres, while the remainder is now in the hands of the whites.

From this land the Indians this year raised approximately 100,000 bushels of wheat, 78,000 bushels of oats, 40,000 bushels of corn, and 4,000 bushels of flax. Their fair, held during three days of October, will compare favorably with any white man's county fair in South Dakota. Included in the exhibits were 90 exhibits of small grain, 40 of corn and a large number of vegetables. In addition fine showings were made of cattle, horses, hogs, sheep, chickens and other products of the farm.

There are 18 churches on the reservation, the Episcopal, Presbyterian and Catholic denominations predominating. During the last two years 125 good farmhouses have been built. The Indians are in the main virtuous, self-respecting, and show a remarkable affinity for civilization, the only drawback to their advancement, according to Major Allen, being their fondness for liquor, which is sometimes supplied them by bootleggers despite the most strenuous efforts of the government to keep the liquor dispensers out of reach of the Indians.

A Royal Speeder.

Christian Herald.

The late King of Siam, who was an enthusiastic automobilist, owned over thirty cars. In comparison with its size Bangkok has four times as many automobiles as New York, the most luxurious in the city being that owned by Queen Sowayi Pongsi, the chief lady, whose car is fitted up as a boudoir.

Being alarmed at the speed at which the King travelled, and afraid for his safety, his ministers petitioned his Majesty to give up automobiling.

"At the service of your Majesty," the document read, "there are bearers, and when time presses, carriages. We therefore beseech you to give up the use of the automobile, or at least go at a more moderate pace."

To this the King answered in a marginal note: "The danger lies not in the automobiles, but in the hearts of men."

Free for the Nonce.

Lippincott's.

They tell in Nebraska of a clergyman who in the pulpit was a fearless expounder of rights and wrongs, but who in the domestic circle maintained for prudential reasons considerable reserve of speech and action.

On one occasion when this divine visited a neighboring town, the editor of the only paper published therein, which never failed to notice the presence of a stranger in town, offered the following so worded as to prove unwittingly keen:

"Dr. Carroll is once more among us for a brief stay. He says and does exactly as he thinks right, without regard to the opinions or beliefs of others.

"His wife is not with him."

Helping Out Nature's Supplies

UP at the top of the map of European Russia is the government or province of Archangel! It is so cold that warm-blooded creatures living there have to be warmly clad. Nature puts thick coats on the fur-bearing animals, and the climate is perfect, from the trapper's point of view, for the blue fox, the sea otter, the sable, the marten and other denizens of the forests and the waters.

Land, as might be guessed, is cheap in that region of almost polar cold. It costs only five cents an acre by the year to rent all that anyone wants. Yet German capitalists, paying $60 rent for 1,200 acres, are spending $17,000 for a fence around the tract they have leased.

They have to do it to give the venture they have embarked upon any chance of success. The fence is covered with sheet iron to withstand the teeth and claws of active, strong and fierce, though small, beasts of prey. It will have to be built under ground as well as above it to give this fur farm even a possibility of proving a winning venture. Otherwise, the crop would burrow out and take to the surrounding wilderness.

This is one of many instances in modern industrial and commercial life of efforts to domesticate, so to speak, and bring under control the production of staples for which man has hitherto depended upon the bounty of nature. A big fur farm is entirely in line with rubber plantations and factory-made indigo.

Experts think that within 10 years the plantation rubber crop will equal the entire present supply from all sources. The rubber-growing industry has been carried beyond the stage of experiment in Ceylon, on the Malay peninsula, in Sumatra, and in other tropical countries. It is certain to prove one of the most important additions to the world's widening business interests.

The German chemists have nearly driven indigo from the fields of India out of the markets of civilized countries. They have duplicated the natural product so perfectly that factories in the Rhine valley are underselling the indigo plantations of Hindustan.

What the German company which is fencing in a fur farm in the Archangel district of Russia is attempting to do has been accomplished in the ostrich feather industry of South Africa. The great bulk of the world's supply of plumes comes from birds kept on ranches or plantations in Cape Colony and other parts of South Africa. The plumage of wild ostriches is of comparatively little importanact in the feather trade.

Oyster beds are not left wholly to the chances of nature in these days of the commercial exploitation of many products of the land and the waters which were formerly hunted and fished for instead of harvested. The oysters are guarded and aided in keeping up the stock, at many a point along the Atlantic coast, and a good deal of headway has been made in California, where the native oysters did not compare well with the eastern bivalves.

Vanilla, not long ago a product of the forests, is being grown in Mexican plantations. Pecan nuts are becoming an orchard crop in Texas, rather than a free gift of nature. Camphor is still obtained largely from the forest trees of Japan and Formosa, but not a little is the product of plantations and that proportion is steadily increasing. Cocoanuts are gathered partly from wild groves, and in part from trees carefully set out and cultivated, with the latter gaining on the former source of supply.

In this country it will not be long before an important fraction of the railroad ties will come from plantations of trees set out by the railway companies. The ginseng exported to China from the United States is becoming a garden crop as well as a product to be searched for in the mountains of the south. Millions of fishes valuable for food come from hatcheries which keep rivers and lakes stocked.

So man contrives to supplement the bounty of nature and widen the field of his own enterprises by domesticating animals and plants, all the way from orchids to ostriches. Every year he is less dependent upon the wilderness for staples as different as rubber and nuts. It is part of the conquest and taming of the world.

Pennsylvania Hunters.

Philadelphia Record.

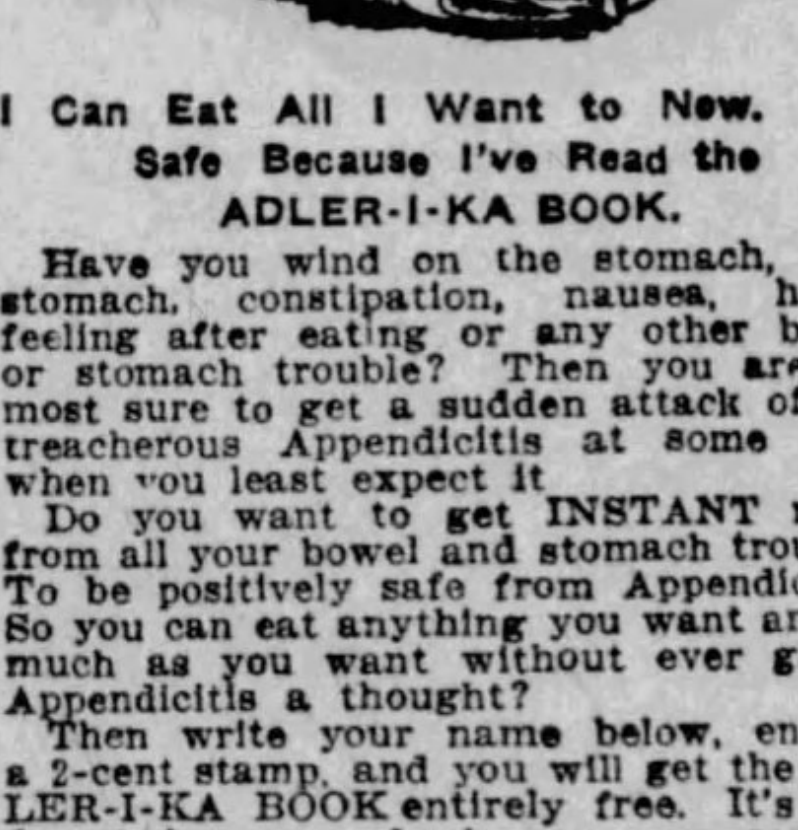
The extent to which the state's forestry reserves are used by hunting and camping parties is shown by the fact that over 600 permits to enter state land have been issued so far this year. These permits include 3,550 persons, many of them hunters.

The increase of visitors to state lands for the purpose of recreation has been notable and some of the properties which the state has acquired to safeguard water sheds and timber supplies have proved to be popular camping grounds.

Fair Proposition.

Argonaut.

A genial looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to a chemist's to purchase one. Selecting one that answered his purpose, he asked the shopman how much it would cost. "Well," was the reply, "if you want the empty bottle it will be a penny, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing." "Well, that's fair," said the customer; "put in a cork."



I AM NOT AFRAID OF APPENDICITIS

I Can Eat All I Want to Now. I'm Safe Because I've Read the ADLER-I-KA BOOK.

Have you wind on the stomach, sour stomach, constipation, nausea, heavy feeling after eating or any other bowel or stomach trouble? Then you are almost sure to get a sudden attack of the treacherous Appendicitis at some time when you least expect it.

Do you want to get INSTANT relief from all your bowel and stomach trouble? To be positively safe from Appendicitis? So you can eat anything you want and as much as you want without ever giving Appendicitis a thought?

Then write your name below, enclose a 2-cent stamp, and you will get the ADLER-I-KA BOOK entirely free. It's different from any book you ever saw; it tells what only few doctors know; it will surprise and astonish you. It shows many curious pictures and tells how you can INSTANTLY relieve bowel or stomach trouble, how Appendicitis is caused, how it can be cured without operation and HOW YOU CAN EASILY PREVENT IT. You wouldn't take $10.00 for what you will learn from this book—yet it's free for a 2-cent stamp. Address: Adlerika Co., Dept. 21, St. Paul, Minn.

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Take One Pain Pill, then—Take it Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They Give Relief without Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.

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25 Doses, 25 Cents.
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Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so?

The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription."

Any sick woman may consult us by letter, *free*. Every letter is held as sacredly confidental, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Automobile's Widening Field

THE Italian government has just granted licenses for 52 new automobile lines, in various parts of Italy. They are to be used for transporting freight, of the express class, chiefly, as well as passengers.

These lines will cover about 1,864 miles altogether, which means that their average length will be not less than 36 miles. Some routes are in mountainous districts. Seven are in Sicily.

Italy is a poor country for one of its population and importance, and capital is not easily found there for ventures which do not offer excellent promise of safety and stability. The fact that more than 50 long automobile lines, for doing about the same work which interurban trolley lines do in this country, are to be established there means that the motor vehicle is considered a demonstrated success in a field where it is little used in the United States.

There are exceptional instances, it is true, in America, of the use of automobiles for regular public transportation service. Motor vehicles work well in that way in some of the desert mining districts of Nevada, California and Arizona. But it may be that possibilities exist for such use of automobiles which have not been fully tested or developed.

In many instances, however, the automobile is extending its range of service. One of the places where it would least be expected to prove useful is the Klondike gold field, adjacent to Dawson. In that far northern region of intense winter cold and brief summers, where there was hardly a trail in the wilderness 15 years ago, two automobiles are in regular use by officials of mining companies who employ the machines in going to and from the places where their dredges are working in the streams.

But in Dawson an attempt to make a big touring car pay by renting it as a pleasure vehicle failed. The gasoline costs 75c a gallon, the chauffeur was paid $150 a month and his expenses, and it was found that there were not many persons willing and able to hire a vehicle which cost them $15 for the first hour and $10 for every additional hour, or $75 a day.

Two fine automobiles, which were exhibited at the first industrial exposition ever held in China, have been sold to government officials in Nanking, and it is predicted that where there are passable roads the Chinese will buy motor cars quite freely for a country in which wealth is the rare exception and poverty the rule.

The Indian Motor Taxicab Co., which operated taxicab systems in Calcutta and Bombay for some time, has decided to put 60 taxicabs in service in Ceylon, which is a vigorous beginning for an island so thoroughly oriental and so far from the great cities of the mainland.

As a matter of fact, the range of the automobile is as remarkable as its uses and becoming constantly greater. Few countries which are not wholly barbarous are altogether without motor vehicles, and their number increases where they are known at all.

Progress is more rapid, probably, in the field of business vehicles than anywhere else. They multiply in many countries and their use is constantly growing broader. They range in size all the way from small, light and inexpensive delivery wagons to massive trucks, which carry five tons or more, where the conditions are in every respect favorable.

The gains the automobile is making in this great field are apparent in all large cities and they are nearly as rapid in several European countries as they are in the United States. The progress of the automobile is practically world-wide and it is many-sided wherever there is much use of motor vehicles of any kind.

Where Pocahontas Was Buried.

London Chronicle.

Gravesend should prove of more than common interest to any of our American sailor visitors who happen to possess the historic sense. For its parish church is believed to contain the remains of the beautiful and ill fated American Princess Pocahontas. On her visit to England in 1616 she was accorded a most hospitable reception. Unfortunately, however, she contracted smallpox and died on her way back to Virginia. She was brought ashore at Gravesend, where she was buried. The precise place of sepulture is a matter of dispute among antiquarians, but St. George's Church claims the honor, and its parish registry contains the following entry: "Rebecca Wrothe, Wyff of Thomas Wroth, gent, a Virginian lady borne, here was buried in ye Chauncell."

Bees Robbed Honey Barrel.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Attributable to the unusual warm weather of Wednesday is the loss of a barrel of 25 gallons of honey, thousands of bees and a barrel of 50 gallons of fine sugar house molasses, the property of John C. Tottshal, Granite City.

Mr. Tottshal left the barrels of honey and molasses open to the weather. The honey was procured from his father's own bees, of which he has a large number, the hives of which are placed in his garden. Some one left the cellar door open, where the barrels were located. When Mr. Tottshal entered the cellar and examined his barrels he found all the honey gone and the molasses barrel full of bees, the molasses having proven too sticky a substance for the bees to get away with or from. In the barrel there were thousands of the little honey makers. Mr. Tottshal said he regretted the loss of his honey and molasses, but most so many valuable bees.

Living.

A wearied pilgrim, I have wandered here
Twice five and twenty, bate me but one year,
Long have I lasted in this world, 'tis true,
But yet those years that I have lived are few.
Who by his gray hairs doth his lusters tell
Lives not those years but he that lives them well.
One man has reached his sixty years, but he
Of all those threescore has not lived half three.
He lives who lives to virtue. Men who cast
Their ends for pleasure do not live, but last.
—Herrick.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

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HELP WANTED.

Wanted A man or woman to act as our information reporter. All or spare time. No experience necessary. $50 to $300 per month. Nothing to sell. Send stamp for particulars. Sales Ass'n., 653 Association Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS—Customs House and Internal Revenue employes wanted. $800 to $1,500. No "layoffs." Short hours. Rapid advancement to high salaries and high government positions. Thousands of appointments coming. Common education sufficient. Political influence unnecessary. Spring examinations everywhere. Coaching free to first 25 applicants. Write immediately for schedule showing places of the examinations. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell original Native Herbs, $1 box of 250 tablets for 60c. Address P. Melrose, Dept 61, Columbus, Ohio.

MALE HELP WANTED.

RAILROAD EMPLOYMENT Positions Guaranteed Competent Men. MEN WANTED—Age 18 to 35, for Firemen $100 monthly, and Brakemen $80, on all Railroads. Experience unnecessary. No strike. Promotion to Conductors or Engineers, $150 to $200 monthly. RAILROAD EMPLOYING HEADQUARTERS. Over 500 men sent to positions monthly. State age; send stamp. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Dept. 471, 227 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES [illegible] IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 76, Parsons, Kans.

WANTED—Young men! Railroad! Steam and electric train service. $65 to $150 per month. Big demand. All roads. Hundreds put to work. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by mail. Five hundred more wanted. I. Railway C. I. No. 80, Indianapolis, Ind.

DINING CAR CONDUCTORS—No experience necessary; we teach you; salary $75, $125. Write School Conductors, 258 Clark st., Chicago.

TOBACCO CURES.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED OR NO COST—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14 Wichita, Kansas.

THE SLEEPY SLEEP BOOK—Something new. Nothing like it. Dreaming hypnotic nursery nature stories that charm the children. Full of sunshine. Bound in Red Leatherette, gilt title, bichrome art printing. 75c postpaid. Agts wanted. The Hopper Co., Tulsa, Okla.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $25 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont. Canada.

BE A DETECTIVE Earn from $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Write C. T. LUDWIG, 463 Scarritt Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS NINE IN ONE $75 monthly. Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning Seller. Sample free. FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 558 Dayton, O.

Thoughts on Cat Throwing.

("He threw the cat at me."—Plaintiff in police court.)

I am a plain, rough, rugged man,
And perpetrate, it's true,
A number of unseemly acts
Which I ought not to do.
When vexed, I sometimes smash a plate
Or jump upon my hat,
But—hand upon my heart—I state,
I've never thrown a cat.

When we fall out, my wife and I,
I'm prone to repartee.
Sarcastic, biting, venomous—
I am all that, maybe.
An oath sometimes escapes my lips,
A "Dash it all!" or "Drat!"
But sharp and fine I draw the line;
I never throw a cat.

Child, when your angry passions rise,
Be careful what you do.
Respect the harmless household pet
That's never injured you.
Oh, leave the tabby on the rug,
The Thomas on the mat.
No man whose mind is quite refined
Would ever throw a cat.

—London Globe.

Examination in Flogging.

University Correspondent.

Quoting from "Student Life in the Middle Ages," a paper recently read by C. D. Burns, of Bradford, we learn that in the taking up of a degree in grammar at some of the universities the prospective schoolmaster had to provide himself with a birch and a boy, and as a part of his examination he had to administer a flogging to the boy in public, the boy being given a goat for his services. A large part of the education lay in debate between the boys, under the supervision of the master, the method bringing out the boys' reasoning powers instead of merely cramming them with facts, as is too often the method today.

Century Old Churches.

Boston Globe.

An interesting fact, and to many people a surprising one, is that of the 6,000 Congregational (orthodox) churches now existing in the United States, 763, or more than 12½ per cent, were organized a century or more ago and have since continued their activities in company with the American board. All of them are located in New England, New York, New Jersey, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

In Connecticut 60 per cent of the present 332 Congregational churches are at least 100 years old, as are more than one-half of those in New Hampshire, nearly one-half in Vermont, and about 40 per cent in Massachusetts. Only that a considerable number of churches that were Congregational then are Unitarian now, the proportion would be somewhat larger.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Opportunity's Long Arm

There is no Blade reader so remote from the centers of activity that he will be overlooked by Opportunity. Blade advertisements are Opportunity's long arm, which is reaching out to all corners of the country and knocking at the doors of homes where The Blade is a welcome weekly visitor. Advertisements make good fireside reading. They keep the cozy corners in touch with the commercial world outside, and acquaint the reader with opportunities that may be taken advantage of with the least possible effort. A letter will bring the fireside reader and the advertiser into a close relationship that may be of mutual benefit.

One thing Mexico needs is a pure feud law.

Tears are the unwritten law's strongest argument.

It is becoming easier to indict a trust than it is to catch a bank robber.

The present congress will know just how to kill time. It has had experience.

New York has a pig that chews tobacco. Wonder if it spits on the sidewalk?

The country admires a man who can be cheerful at his own political funeral.

Speaker Cannon frequently quotes scripture. Probably he finds it very restful.

In this enlightened age every amateur Santa Claus should wear asbestos clothing.

Kentucky has gained in population in spite of good marksmanship in Breathitt county.

Any woman will think a man has good taste if he declares that her new hat is a peach.

Any woman with a sense of humor will never ask for a divorce because her husband snores.

Former Senator Clark has bought a $10,000 dinner set. But money won't buy him an appetite.

President Taft made enough recommendations to keep congress dodging through the entire session.

It is said that dimples are going out of style, but it's our opinion that they'll never look old-fashioned.

No matter how attractive an undertaker may make his show window very few people stop to admire it.

"David B. Hill left an estate valued at only $62,000." That would make a good inscription for his monument.

An eastern professor says that college women are failures. Some of them must have married college professors.

Secretary Wilson's agricultural report makes joyful reading. Let the audience join in singing the long meter doxology.

A New York spinster starved while trying to attain fame as an artist. Marriage would have been much more comfortable.

"Judge James B. Dill, the father of trusts, is dead." Then are we to understand that the mother of trusts is now a widow?

A Michigan man dislocated his jaw while laughing at a funny story told by his wife. Evidently he had never heard it before.

The newspapers of the country came near being unanimous in the statement that Mary Baker Eddy was a remarkable woman.

The Philadelphia mint is working day and night. This, we believe, will have to be accepted as an evidence of prevailing prosperity.

We cannot blame the children for having faith in Santa Claus. Thousands of grown-ups at one time believed in Dr. Cook.

It will soon be time to tear the last sheet off the 1910 calendar, a performance that always engenders a few sweetly solemn thoughts.

Here is one the Atchison Globe seems to have overlooked: What has become of the old-fashioned person who used to have the seven-year itch?

An astronomer says that one star is formed from material in the milky way every three billion years. We suppose that happens when the milky way curdles.

Pessimists who like to believe that the world is growing worse will feel encouraged over the report that a billion more cigarettes were smoked this year than the year before.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett declares that she manages to be cheerful by having pink lamps around her. We doubt, however, whether a disordered liver could be regulated by pink lamps.

Speaking of pumpkin pie the New York Sun says: "This last best gift of heaven is not made; it is born." It is no transgression of this beautiful sentiment to insist that the sweetest pumpkin pie is born of the unobstrusive sun-kissed squash.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Taft's message to congress is of more than usual interest since it virtually constitutes an appeal to the Republicans to complete the business of transforming the pledges of the national platform into laws. While patriotism should dictate to the Democrats, when they shall have come into power in the house, to carry through reforms whether of their own conception or that of the Republicans, patriotism may not prevail. Instead, politics may be the ruling passion, self-glorification the dominant desire. Prudence demands that in the situation, Mr. Taft should urge upon the Republicans the necessity of finishing at once the work begun.

The result of the government inquiry into the labor conditions of one of the steel mills, conducted upon the appeal of the American Federation of Labor, is reflected in a very sensible recommendation on the part of Mr. Taft. He reviews the history of the eight-hour movement in America, and declares that the federal government's share in it shall prove of little value if it has no influence upon the general labor situation. It is inconsistent that eight-hour clauses should appear in contracts for government work and be left out of any consideration in contracts for government supplies. He advises, then, an amendment to the law so that the eight-hour provision shall cover the manufacture of armor-plate and ordnance and the construction of warships. Only in this way would the government have authority to correct in any part the crying evil of the steel mills—the overworking of men and the alarming creation of a class of public dependants.

Mr. Taft has excellent reasons for congratulating the country upon the revenue producing merits of the corporation tax and the ease of its collection. We are not so certain as he appears to be that the provisions covering the inspection of the returns are fair and just. The public has ready access to the reports of companies whose securities are listed upon the stock exchanges, which seems fair enough. Those not so listed are open to the inspection of creditors and stockholders. Complaints have been made that this last regulation constitutes an avenue by which a company may learn the business secrets of a rival and employ the information thus gained for its own benefit to the disadvantage of the rival. Stricter rules governing inspection appear to be indicated.

The President devotes much space to the tariff board and says very truly of its labors: "It facilitates the removal of noteworthy defects in an important law without a disturbance of business prosperity, which is even more important to the happiness and the comfort of the people than the elimination of instances of injustice in the tariff." The expectation is that the board will have recommendations to make to congress in the present session. The country will then have an opportunity to learn the practicability of this scientific method of tariff revision, and, what is equally important, to learn the attitude of congress toward the institution. Some clue may be obtained also as to the policy which the Democratic party purposes pursuing toward revision of the tariff law schedule by schedule instead of as a whole.

Stress is laid upon the promise of the Republican party to remove some of the abuses in the judiciary governing the issue of injunctions. In connection with the subject, discussion is taken up of the need of reforming the judicial procedure. Mr. Taft believes that the ease with which appeals may be made to higher courts is wrong, acting as drags upon the machinery of the courts and, at the same time, serving wealthy litigants as a dependable scheme for gaining delays to the consequent defeat of justice.

> No man ought to have, as a matter of right, a review of his case by the supreme court. He should be satisfied by one hearing before a court of first instance and one review by a court of appeals. The proper and chief usefulness of the supreme court, and especially of the supreme court of the United States, is in the cases which come before it, so to expound the law, and especially the fundamental law—the constitution—as to furnish precedents for the inferior courts in future litigation and for the executive officers in the construction of statutes and the performance of their legal duties.

Mr. Taft has followed the recommendations of the postmaster general in regard to reforms of the second-class mail matter, against which a heavy deficit is charged every year. It is proposed that the rates for the carriage of magazines be increased while that of newspapers remain unchanged. The discrimination is only an apparent one. The newspapers are carried but a short distance from the point of publication and the postal returns from that service are, in most cases, quite profitable to the government. The magazines, on the other hand, are transported for long distances and at a loss to the government, which really means the gift of a service worth many millions of dollars to the magazine publishers. Protests against similar proposals at the opening session of the sixty-first congress have not convinced the President of the merit of the magazine publishers' claims. He very frankly says as much in his present message.

An extremely important part of the communication is the appeal for experiment with a parcels post system. The President suggests a law which would permit the shipment of parcels not exceeding eleven pounds in weight for delivery upon the rural mail routes. In the establishment of a parcels post, if it goes so far as such systems in force in Europe, care must be taken that an unprofitable long haul traffic shall not fall upon the shoulders of the government while the profitable short haul business is left a monopoly of the express companies.

The President has covered a wider field of subjects than has been dealt with by other messages of this administration. Its length was doubtless made advisable by the urgency to carry out the Republican pledges while the Republicans still held control of both houses of congress.

A DEGENERATE OCCUPATION.

Bank robbing was once a full-grown, robust profession. It was conducted with vim and ginger. It was earnest, daring and excitingly imaginative. But the youth of bank robbing has passed. It is cautious. It is characterized by meanness, a large sense of fear and a rabbit-like trick of scurrying to cover without having a peppery argument with the townspeople.

Time was when a gang of bank-robbers descended upon a community in the dead of night, expecting and hoping for trouble. As the citizens leaped from their doors pushing suspender braces over their shoulders bullets would come singing through the air in a very direct and meaning way. The safe would be blown in hot haste and the money thrown into saddle-bags. Pause for breath would be taken while the rifles popped. Then upon fleet ponies the robbers scurried away, the local defense yanking sleepy horses out of the stables and cursing in its impatience. The whole business was a drama. It became an event from which to date time. Discussion and dispute builded it into legends, and, in the course of years, gave it a beautiful embroidery of fancy.

Thinking of that older, that lost art of bank-looting, one can feel only contempt for the modern followers of the industry. Rogue slang fits them aptly. They are a degenerate breed which in the off-season of bank-robbing pursues the trade of lifting door-mats.

MRS. EDDY.

The place which Mary Baker G. Eddy will occupy in history will depend upon Christian Science. If it is to live, then this strange woman's fame will grow with the years and herself be clothed in a haze of tradition and divinity. If the church, wanting the strong personality, weakens and falls, the name of Mrs. Eddy will be that of scores of other founders of religious orders.

The influence of Mrs. Eddy is not to be measured by the number of churches erected by the Christian Scientists or by the 85,000 or so communicants. There are as many thousand other persons who are willing to argue hotly in support of the tenets laid down by the founder and as many more who insist there must "be something in it." Whether the whole structure of church and doctrine may come to be looked upon as a delusion, whether the law shall decide or not to fetter entirely the practice of bodily cure, scarcely matters in the consideration of the facts as they stand. The truth is plain that the Christian Science church has drawn folk to its bosom who found neither satisfaction nor peace in other religious formulae, that hundreds are prepared to attest solemnly and sincerely to the cure of ill through mental healing in accordance with Mrs. Eddy's instructions.

BIG SEASON—GOOD ENDING.

The vessel interests of the great lakes are to be congratulated upon two counts—the breaking of the record for the shipment of iron ore and the closing of a season remarkably free of loss of life and property.

It was predicted at the close of navigation in 1909 that 50,000,000 tons of ore would be brought down the lakes. This prophecy was based upon the assumption of rising prosperity and increasing demand for rails and structural steel. The fates decided otherwise as to the prosperity. It did increase, but not at the rate expected or prayed for. The railroads have deferred general purchases and new enterprises until the question of rate increase can be settled and the stock market looks a little more vigorous. Navigation which started in with a hurrah in the spring months began to slow down during the summer. But though many vessels went out of commission the work performed established a new high mark.

The terror of wild storm and sea, which over a long stretch of years has served to make the period for each season's navigation, did not appear this year. The toll of ships and sailors which had come to be looked upon as inevitable was not collected. The vessels came home safely to their owners and the seamen to their families.

NOT AN INDUSTRIAL CURE.

The pension system to be put in force by the United Steel Corporation speaks for the philanthropy of the company and, perhaps, ought to be welcomed as a hopeful sign that labor in the iron districts is no longer to be considered in the same category with ore, machinery and the scrap heap.

Industrial pensions can, however, prove nothing more than temporary expedients toward the cure of workingmen's problems. They may serve as a salve in the steel works, where labor conditions are notoriously in need of betterment. But any salve fails to be remedial at some time and in some place. Pensions cannot convince those who have the good of the country at heart that a nation made up of a few millionaires and millions of wage-earners will prove a stable nation or a worthy one. Pensions can't make the idea of a benevolent plutocracy, a philosophy said to be nourished by the financial great, any less hateful, any less to be fought away. We don't pretend to know how the industrial problem is going to be solved. It is plain, though, that soothing the unrest with sleeping potions such as pensions is no solution whatever. Just as the drugged patient wakes with bad temper, so may the pensioned workman rise to do violence. Some other way must be sought if there is any earnest desire to establish a lasting contentment.

NOT FOR TOWNSPEOPLE.

"High cost of living!" Get out in the country, you darn lazy town rascals and and go to work and make you a living and quit loafing around town and asking congress to make laws to force the honest farmers to feed you at half price. Get out.—Samson, Ala., Leader.

A young man of Toledo, eager for a few acres and independence, hired out as a farm hand. He did so well in his first day's work at hoeing the potatoes that there wasn't a living potato plant above ground when the farmer came out to take judgment of his new man's industry. Having been a Y. M. C. A. athlete, the Toledoan succeeded in gaining the highway ahead of his employer with no more hurt than a bruise or two where stones hit him.

One of the great economic problems of the day is that of getting the people back to the soil. But it is not going to be solved by persuading untrained city folk to go to farming. The freight handler's muscularity is an object of admiration. It is a pitiful thing when put at a 12 or 14-hour task of hay-pitching. The morning whistle finds thousands of men at their benches in full daylight. But in the country there is work to be done before sunrise and to be continued after sunset. In harvest time the day's labor often runs from chill dew to the waning of the moon. Only the most vigorous and the most determined of city-born can win their way past the hard work, the discouragements and failures to success and contentment in the country. The back-to-the-soil movement is for the country-bred, for those who have taken their agricultural knowledge to the town where it is not needed. They are the ones desired and they are the ones who must solve the problem.

EASY MONEY.

That the "simple life" and "back to the soil" literature which the city man reads with yearning interest and seldom heeds, has not been productive of results is shown by the government census reports on Indiana. In the last decade there has been an actual decrease of three per cent in the number of farms and a two per cent decrease in farm acreage. But there is something else in the figures that ought to be more effective in increasing rural population and investment than all the glowing word pictures of country life painted in steam heated flats by magazine contributors. The average value of Indiana farms has increased 92 per cent in ten years, so that, to say nothing of the enormously increased price the farmer now gets for his products, he profits in excess of nine per cent a year by simply letting his land lie out of doors. The average Indiana farm contains 99 acres. The total acreage is 21,264,000 and the aggregate value of farm lands and buildings is $1,590,225,000, as against $841,735,000 in 1900, an increase of $748,490,000.

When the Indiana farmer begins to talk of his unearned increment close to the billion mark, he seems to have a convincing argument and a good business proposition.

MAC VEAGH MISTAKEN POLITICALLY.

In his annual report Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, makes strong recommendations for retrenchment in government expenditures and suggests abolishment of superfluous customs houses, mints and assay offices. The secretary has promised to send to congress a list of customs houses which, he says, "are of no use under the sun."

Being a practical business man and successful in private enterprises, Secretary MacVeagh might be expected to arrive at exactly that conclusion and express it without recourse to the rhetoric of a "born orator" or the hair-splitting distinction of a diplomat. Statistics prove that the expense of maintaining some of the smaller customs houses is tremendously out of proportion to the amount of their collections, yet Secretary MacVeagh is bound to find out, before he succeeds in having these offices abolished, that he was mistaken when he wrote: "They are of no use under the sun." Is it possible that he does not know that the recommendation of appointment of collectors is a valuable senatorial privilege and a political asset to the party that happens to be in power?

Yet it must be admitted that the smaller customs houses are not of so much use as they were before many of the deputies and clerks were made secure in their tenure of office by the application of civil service rules.

PREMIUM ON SMUGGLING.

Four big wool smugglers, imitating the sugar trust, have defrauded the government to the extent of $275,000 by undervaluations and false weights on imported goods. Not long ago federal judges in New York announced that imprisonment, as well as fines, would be a part of the penalty imposed upon smugglers. Now official announcement has been made in this case that, since restitution of the customs fees has been made, justice has been fully satisfied and the government will not prosecute.

Justice must, indeed, be easily satisfied if no punishment is to be meted out to these men, engaged in a highly protected and profitable industry, and who sought to increase their profits abnormally by fraud. The government, inferentially at least, places a premium on smuggling, for that is what this illicit business amounts to. And if the worst that is to befall the individuals or corporations who engage in it, is a demand for restitution in the event of discovery, why not take the chance?

The law, as administered in this case, is quite as fearsome as a toothless watchdog.

NATIONAL DIVORCE LAW.

It is announced that the National Reform association which met in Pittsburg recently will have a uniform divorce bill prepared and introduced in the legislature of every state. Obviously, if enacted in every commonwealth, it would put the Reno divorce mill out of business and the validity of a decree of separation granted in one state would never be questioned in another. If properly drawn a uniform divorce law might work admirably but it is evident that the National Reform League does not know that the Ohio legislature will have an abundance of trouble and responsibility this winter without tinkering with the divorce law, which has been a bone of contention ever since the days of the patriarchs and the prophets. All the indications are that the Democratic law makers will be kept tolerably busy fulfilling party platform pledges and if the question of the marital relation comes up the session will last all summer.

MODERN MIRACLES.

Ancient Jerusalem, founded centuries before the birth of Christ, is just beginning to ring to the tuning fork of progress. The Turks are about to make possible the accomplishment of one of the modern miracles—more correctly a marvel—that of telephonic conversation. When the wires have been strung from the Valley of Hinnon to Herod's gate, it may be as easy to ring up the Ashkenazic synagogue, or David's tomb, or the Mosque of Omer, or the superintendent of the Mohammedan cemetery, as it is to summon the fire department in Toledo.

Of course the establishment of telephone exchanges in the Holy Land, promotion of trolley car lines to the Pyramids of Egypt and inauguration of automobile service across the deserts are commendable innovations, and, it is to be hoped, sound business propositions. They will make conditions more tolerable and prove to be factors in education and enlightenment, yet this ruthless piercing of the veil of the past seems more like desecration than mere innovations, for the abolishment of picturesque customs, centuries old and based upon romance and mysticism, will certainly be the result.

PERKINS, PHILANTHROPIST.

George W. Perkins has announced that he will retire from the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. and devote the remainder of his life to active humanitarianism. His specific work will be to devise a general profit sharing plan. In order that he may be in position to make experimental application of his ideas, Mr. Perkins retains influential connections with several large industrial and other business organizations. In this way he hopes to work toward a solution of the difficulties existing between capital and labor.

Years before his death Mark Hanna appreciated the gravity of this great problem. Senator Hanna was among the organizers and officers of the Civic Federation, the objects of which were to encourage legislation and create public sentiment that would make the relations of organized capital and organized labor more amicable. Perhaps his motives were philanthropic; possibly they were commercial only, but the signs of the times show that great captains of industry generally are beginning to realize that brawn and brain and sinew and muscle must be rewarded with the wealth they produce, less only a reasonable margin of profit for investors in industrial corporations.

Mark Hanna had a long vision of the future and today no man is in better position than George W. Perkins to know that the problem has got to be worked out. The more peaceably it can be accomplished, with a minimum of strikes and riots and bloodshed, the cheaper it will be for everybody concerned.

WHERE IS THE ANTI-AMERICANISM?

The prejudice against Americans in England, so much talked about by our distinguished authors and so seldom noted by our travelers, has just been put upon the scales and weighed. We can all of us tell today just what it amounts to.

When Mr. Redmond and his party returned after their journey here in search of financial support for the home rule campaign, the Unionist party raised a cry against "this invasion of American gold." English votes, so the Unionist orators declared, were to be bought as a speculation by American millionaires in order to keep the English markets open to our trade. The subscriptions were bribes, the funds were a vast corruption. It was a most interesting bit of campaign flub-dub—at least at this distance it was interesting since it was warranted to bring out all the proverbial dislike and proclaimed insularity.

Several elections have been held in boroughs where this political dodge has been given a full trial. The results must be sadly disappointing to the Unionists, as assuredly it ought to be pleasing to Americans. The Liberals have more than maintained their hold upon popularity. The cry against Yankee dollars has proved wasted lung power. The appeal to national prejudice was about as effective as might have been an appeal for winter to take an adjournment. In short—there isn't any anti-American prejudice in England worth our bothering a thought upon.

The millions of dollars Abdul Hamid put away for a rainy day have been confiscated by the Turkish government. Moral: Don't believe every prediction the weather bureau makes.

Furthermore, Secretary Wilson's report shows conclusively that the average American farmer didn't spend the spring and summer months of 1910 riding around in an automobile.

The question of spanking children is being discussed by educators and thinkers. For our part, we would be willing to let the kids settle the matter by popular vote.

The Maine hen who had a record of 4,000 eggs is dead at the age of 12. She never drank intoxicating liquors or used tobacco in any form.

A Missouri man has invented a noiseless soup spoon. There can no longer be any doubt about necessity being the mother of invention.

A New York woman says it is impossible for her to live on $3,000 a year. She might try keeping a cow and a few chickens.

Mr. Edison is telling about the golden rule. It is not, however, one of the many things he has a patent on.

If we understand Secretary Wilson, the middleman catches 'em coming and going.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but it is likely to be a cripple for life.

Many an unsuccessful man likes to tell other people how to run their business.

Most of the loafers we have ever seen look strong and healthy.

No Risk.

Youth's Comapnion.

"Susannah," asked the preacher, when it came her turn to answer the usual question in such cases. "Do you take this man to be your wedded husband, for better or for worse——"

"Jes' as he is, pahson," she interrupted, "jes as he is. Ef he gits any betah Ah'll know de good Lawd's gwine to take 'im; an ef he gets any wusser, w'y, Ah'll tend to 'im myself."

Prepared for Emergency.

Washington Star.

"What makes you keep giving me fish for dinner day after day?" he inquired. "Are you particularly fond of it?"

"No," she replied; "I was wholly unselfish. I read a lovely recipe about how to remove a fish bone when it sticks in your throat and I wanted to try it."

SUNDAY SCHOOL

HISTORY'S BIG FACT

International Sunday School Lesson for December 18 Is, "The Resurrection." Matt. 28:1-20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Leaning over the rail of a steamer leaving Constantinople at sunset, one evening, I fell into talk with a turbaned black Indian, on his way to Jerusalem and Mecca. "All the people of the east are naturally religious," he said, as we talked of Christianity and Mohammedanism, and of America and Asia. He implied that the west does not care for religion. I have been wondering. There recur to me multitudinous evidences that even in busy, material, dollar-chasing United States and Canada the deepest, truest fact in the lives of millions is the lordship of Jesus Christ. My friend from Madras could scarcely understand that, underlying the everyday acts, and the secret, spiritual stirrings and longings of myriads of men and women, is a deep, vital devotion to the crucified and risen Redeemer.

Gather together the part that Christianity has played in the civilization of Europe and America—and a careful student may say that Jesus is the great fact that explains the difference between the East and the West—and the part it is at present playing in the Orient, and it surely appears that the supreme factor in the development of the human race during the past two thousand years is the resurrection of Christ. He that was dead is now alive, and the present dynamic force in uncounted characters.

The Great Pilgrimage.

One of the wonderful sights of the east is the annual pilgrimage to Mecca. Less tangible, but more real and potent, is the spiritual pilgrimage of Christians everywhere to the cross and empty tomb of Jesus. An infinitesimal proportion of this multitude make their way to the Holy Land; yet so numerous are they that the tourist companies will testify that the most powerful lure in the world of travel is this otherwise inconsiderable strip of country where His feet once trod. The travelers are among the most enlightened people in the world; not as the poor Moslems, unable to read and so miserable in their clothes and habits that when I said to a Turkish railway conductor on the road to Damascus, "You have a huge load of pilgrims in the third class," he shook his head and held his nose in disgust. Without sharing his contempt for these men of his own faith, it is but just to recognize the evidence of the quality of persons who seek to look upon the scenes which Jesus knew. The great and the learned have paid this tribute to Him.

The reason is that He is today "a living, bright reality" to a large part of the world. Hosts of His disciples do not need the testimony of the schoolmen to the historicity of the ressurrection; for the best of all reasons: they themselves have a personal acquaintance with the risen Christ. They know Him to be alive because He is their life. Modern psychologists accept this as valid evidence. The present potency of Jesus is a proof of His triumph over the forces of decay which ultimately break the power of the strongest. The great men of earth grow less great in actual influence with the passage of the centuries; and Jesus multiplies His power with the progress of time.

Vitalized Men.

The little company of friends who had followed Jesus over the dusty roads of Palestine, and beneath the blazing Syrian sun, "went to pieces" when He was crucified. They unquestionably thought that all was over with His cause. Their own hopes perished on the cross. Like an electric current, the news of the resurrection, brought by the women, rejuvenated their faith. The utterly cast down became of a sudden vitalized men. A new life sprang into being in their hearts. The defeated were transformed into world conquerors. Now the symbol of their "failure"—the cross—floats over more people than any other sign or emblem.

That message of resurrection is today the jaded old world's only hope. As vitalized persons—resurrection Christians—interpenetrate society, the latter becomes made over in the new. Henry Drummond clearly expressed this thought of the Christian's mission in the words:

"To move among the people on the common street; to meet them in the market place on equal terms; to live among them not as saint or monk, but as brother-man with brother-man; to serve God not with form or ritual, but in the free impulse of a soul; to bear the burdens of society and relieve its needs; to carry on the multitudinous activities of the city—social, commercial, political, philanthropic—in Christ's spirit and for his ends; this is the religion of the Son of Man, and the only meetness for heaven which has much reality in it."

The Surprised Women.

The persons who are always looking for the worse instead of the better, have a lesson to learn from the resurrection morning. The women went to the garden expecting to find a sealed tomb; instead, they discovered a new gospel. In place of a sepulchre, they found a life. "He is not here; he is risen." That is the word for all who go to worship dead forms and relics and sacred places.

None of the tombs of man's making can hold the Lord of life. He will not be bound by any organization or creed or preconceived notion. The places that once knew Him may know Him no more. He is out in the world of living men; beware lest in honoring a church or an ecclesiastical polity or history or rite, the living, present Christ be missed. The constant freshness and contemporaneousness of Christianity lies in this: who is now alive and at work among mankind.

Back to Galilee.

Between the towering brown height of Hermon on the north, the cleft hills of Boshan on the east, and the familiar mountains of Galilee—Tabor rising highest among them—on the east, is a clear lake, not nearly so large as Lake George in New York state, which is the best known expanse of water in the world. On its bosom Jesus sailed and slept and taught and walked. On its shores He had His home. In His day it was crowded with traffic and great cities dotted its shores. All of them except Tiberias, which so far as we know, He never visited, have passed utterly away. From beneath the ground men have dug the ruins of the Capernaum synagogue in which He taught; and as I walked about it recently I realized that, more surely than any other spot on earth, we may know that this very identical marble pavement was trodden by the feet of our Saviour.

Jesus loved Galilee. It was home to Him; His resurrection message to his friends was that they should meet Him again amid the familiar scenes of Galilee. As they waited for Him how these shores spoke again the treasured memories of the great deeds and words which they had witnessed. Simply, naturally, in the old intimate fashion, the Lord came back to them at the place appointed.

There He gave them the resurrection message, the Great Commission, which is an inseparable part of the miracle of the broken bonds of death. They were bidden to carry the story of the new Life to all nations. So Galilee became the center of the propaganda that has its agents on nearly every ship that crosses any sea. For there was uttered the divinely-audacious imperative: "All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I command you; and lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world."

Illinois Girls Take Up Montana Claims.

Aurora Cor. Chicago Record-Herald.

Miss Winnie Benschbach, whose father, William Benschbach, of Princeton, is one of the wealthiest men in central Illinois, and Miss Kathryn Smith, daughter of W. I. Smith, also a wealthy resident of Princeton, have taken up claims in Montana and next April will leave their homes and go to the wilderness, 16 miles from Roundup, Mon., to work their homesteads for 14 months. Each young woman some day will become heiress to a fortune of close to $250,000.

A Bishop's Busy Day.

Philadelphia Record.

Discarding his horse and buggy Bishop Abram Herr, of New Danville, Lancaster county, found it necessary to procure the service of an automobile in order to marry five pairs who lived in different sections of the county. Bishop Herr is a minister of the Mennonite faith, and the weddings were so scheduled that he scarcely had the time to eat a morsel of food at the big feasts that always follow a country wedding.

He married the first pair at his home and then jumped into the auto and was driven to Salunga, where he performed another wedding ceremony. From there the marrying parson was whisked to East Lampeter township, where two pairs were

Lyric of Winter Days.

Now no more the mockin'-bird a mornin' love song sings;
He's sitting cold an' quiet—the frost is on his wings;
Only ghostly memories of summer time and May,
And the hunter's called an ambulance to haul the guide away.

But welcome to winter!
Let all the blizzards blow—
We'll keep the fire blazin',
And a dream or two we'll know!

The children watch the snowflakes, with merry, sparkling eyes;
"The wind," they say, "has blown them from the windows of the skies!"
And comes sweet thoughts of Christmas—for the early shopper knows
Just how to make a garden where the winter'll wear a rose.

But welcome to winter!
Let all the blizzards blow—
We'll keep the fire blazin',
And a dream or two we know!

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

A CROOKED STREAM

The Windings and Changes of the North River.

Boston Traveler.

There is a stream in this state called the North river. It starts in a pond near Hanson and runs to the sea at Scituate. It is ten miles by air line from Hanson to Scituate and the river is 40 miles long.

This river is probably the most remarkable body of water, barring the Dead Sea, on this footstool and has stood more abuse and bad language than the Chicago river. When the tide is coming in the river runs upstream and not only that, but the upper part of it, which is fresh water, also runs up, and the spectacle of a fresh water river beating it up hill is alone enough to call attention to itself. But there is much more to it than that.

This North river is noted for being the scene of the last Indian raid on the coast settlements. It is notable for having given birth to the ship Columbia, whose captain discovered and named the Columbia river, and was the first American vessel to circumnavinate the world. It is notorious for having suddenly changed its mind on its course on the night of November 27, 1898, when it moved its mouth three miles to the northward, presented the town of Marshfield with a deep harbor, killed three men and converted about 200,000 acres of prime meadow land into a salt marsh.

But the chief thing about this river is its crookedness. This river is so crooked that it double crosses itself. If you don't believe it go and see. There is one place in Hanover where by making three loops the river moves toward the sea for a distance of almost 50 feet and meanders about for 15 miles in doing it.

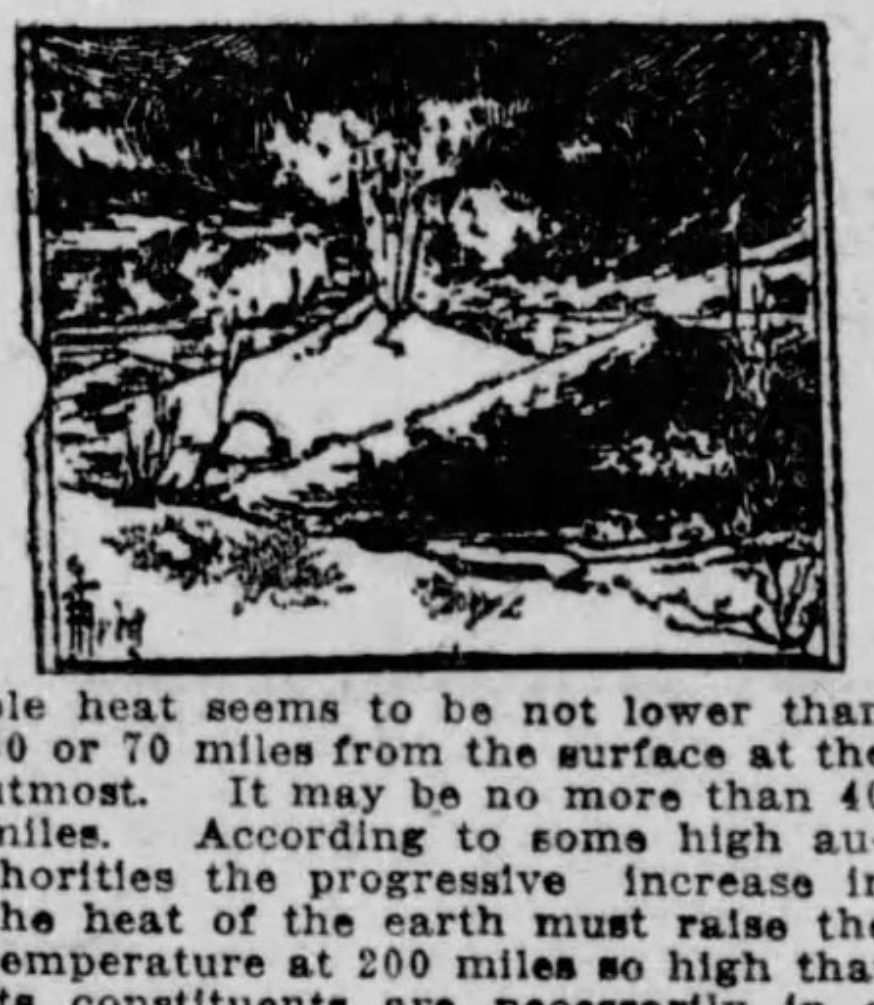
The Earth's Thin Shell

In recent years the once almost universal belief that volcanic eruptions were vents for the boiling, fluid interior of the globe we live on, has been sharply challenged. Many scientific authorities have held that volcanic disturbances were more probably caused by conditions peculiar to limited districts and quite independent of the general state of the earth's interior. But in respect to the broader, if less immediately and practically important question whether the earth is really a thin shell covering a molten mass, of enormous bulk in comparison with the solid exterior, the weight of evidence and authority favors that theory formulated long ago.

Not that any one claims absolute knowledge. Science is increasingly hungry for actual demonstration of the conditions in the globe, the surface of which we study with great pains. It would be deemed a gain of much importance if it were possible to learn positively what the crust of the earth is, even as far underground as the deepest spots in the ocean are below the surface of the sea, or as far as the tops of the highest mountains rise above it.

Suggestions have often been made that holes far deeper than any which have yet been bored should be drilled, but the necessary money has been lacking. The quest of knowledge of the globe under our feet, below depths interesting from the point of view of mine operators, for instance, has not interested any millionaire enough to lead him to devote a considerable sum to such investigations.

The great fact clearly indicated is that since the heat of the earth's mass increases rapidly and steadily, as its crust is penetrated, it cannot be far down to the depths where rocks are always molten and there is nothing solid. This region of almost incredible heat seems to be not lower than 60 or 70 miles from the surface at the utmost. It may be no more than 40 miles. According to some high authorities the progressive increase in the heat of the earth must raise the temperature at 200 miles so high that its constituents are necessarily in a gaseous state.



That is, gaseous in the chemical sense but not in the form gas assumes on the surface of the earth, under normal conditions. If the interior of the globe is gas, except near the solid outer shell, it must be gas under such pressure that it is thick as wax. It is easy to demonstrate the possibility of compressing gas into liquids or even solids, though not in laboratory experiments, at any such temperature as that which seems to make nearly the whole mass of the earth a furnace beyond anything man can approach.

It is not this supposed state of the globe—a huge sphere of gas under fearful pressure and heated perhaps 50,000 degrees—which is most disturbing to contemplate, but the extreme thinness of the crust which covers and holds this tremendous fiery bulk, ready to burst out with inconceivable violence if released. The 50 miles, more or less, of solid shell makes a retaining wall only about one-eightieth part as thick as the molten mass beneath it, calculating down only to the center of the earth. It means a shell one foot thick for a tank 169 feet in diameter, filled with fearfully hot and compressed fluids or gases.

But there is not the least danger that the crust will crack more than enough to make faint scratches on the surface. It has held the imprisoned molten contents of the globe for uncounted thousands of years, and whatever changes have taken place must have been toward thicker walls and stronger barriers between tremendously compressed gases and the freedom of the air.

It is not apparent or probable that there has been much difference in this respect in a period many times greater than human history covers. The loss of heat streaming out through the crust of the earth is so met and offset by the heat pouring upon the globe from the sun that the result is little changed. Everything indicates that the earth will go on much as it is now for periods so great that they lose interest for mankind, through their very immensity.

Varieties

The largest theatre is the Paris opera house, covering three acres.

Much cigarette paper is made from waste untarred hemp rope.

The proportion of unmarried women in this country grows larger every year.

In one day recently 7,000 persons arrived in New York from Europe.

The telegraph companies of the United States employ 30,000 persons.

Germany is experimenting with glass telephone poles, reinforced with wire

The largest college is in Cairo, with over 10,000 students and 310 teachers.

There is an average of about one cow to every five persons in the United States.

The British admiralty has developed a system of wireless telegraphy for submarines.

It is claimed that a spring chicken may be broiled electrically at a cost of 2½c.

An average of from $15 to $16 a year an individual is spent in the United States for electricity.

Portuguese East Africa, province of Mozambique, is developing its rubber industry.

A crow shot in Germany bore on its leg a ring having a date over 100 years ago.

It is estimated that New York has 150 moving picture shows with a seating capacity of 150,000.

The care of the poor costs the inhabitants of Sweden $1.13 a head

The secret of making glass mirrors was known in 23 A. D., but was lost and not regained until 1,300 years later.

A rapid British steamship service between Montevideo and Europe in 15 days will soon be provided.

There are cattle ranches in Argentina with so many buildings that they almost form a town in themselves.

Alcoholic liquors for the use of natives are not permitted to be imported into Somaliland.

The mining industries of Chile employ 60,000 persons, and the railways 65,000.

Splendidly equipped passenger trains are to run soon from New Orleans through to Mexico City.

The prediction comes from Prince Edward Island that canned codfish will soon drive the dried cod from the market

The skins of hogs butchered in parts of Mexico are converted into a culinary delicacy much relished by many people.

Exports of manufactures from the United States will, this year, for the first time, exceed $800,000,000 in value.

Buenos Aires is also working for the "city beautiful." In nine years it has set out 142,000 trees and has opened 80 parks.

According to the London Gazette, Middle Island, South Shetlands, does not exist, and has been expunged from the official charts.

A Baltimore physician says that ten minutes of worry is more enervating than a week of work, and advises his hearers not to worry.

Private Parnell, of Derby, England, has just received from the war office a medal with two clasps, which he won in the Fenian raids of 1864 and 1870.

Professor Tamassia, of the University of Padua, has discovered a new system of identification by photographing the veins on the hands.

Last year London's 1,424 fire fighters answered 5,828 calls, and 298 persons were injured and 93 killed. The brigade spends a trifle of $1,156,200

The Chilean government maintains 51 lighthouses along the coast and in the Straits of Magellan, at an annual cost of $88,731 United States gold.

Argentina has reached the Louis XV type in furniture and the "arts and crafts" movement for simplicity finds no appreciation there.

"Why not forbid marriage to any one whose income is less than $600 a year?" asks American Medicine in a discussion of "Restrictions on Marriage."

For the steering gear of aeroplanes a flexible wire has been invented which consists of six strands of seven wires each with a center of cotton or wire.

Pupils of the Grimsby South Parade (England) council schools, whose average number is 600, have deposited $16,000 in the Hull Savings bank since 1902.

Two iron cannon balls, which have been dug up in High street, Walton, Suffolk, are believed to have been fired in 1667, when the Dutch landed at Rae Pond Bottom.

A writer in the Kansas City Star says that the moving picture show given to the convicts at the Leavenworth penitentiary was not considered worth the price of admission.

Although Norway is a maritime nation and has a larger percentage of its inhabitants engaged in seafaring than any other country, agriculture is its leading industry.

The president of a steel-rolling plant in Northern Japan has offered to provide a house for a missionary and to equip him for the work of evangelizing its 6,000 employes.

A new form of epistolary politeness has been devised by a business firm which wrote to a delinquent: Oblige us by remitting the amount of our bill or we will oblige you."

To make an atomizer a more convenient implement to handle, an inventor has placed the rubber bulb in a depression in one side of the bottle, so that it can be operated with one hand.

Tests made in Great Britain have shown that excellent paper can be made of blue gum wood. Australia possesses an enormous supply of this wood and steps are being taken to utilize it.

To provide against false fire alarms an inventor has suggested a fire alarm box that locks a handcuff on the wrist of a person who rings an alarm, removable only by a fire department officer.

The final revised edition of the New Testament, together with the first completed book of the Old Testament, the Psalms of David, is now issuing from the press in Pekin in Chinese.

A Sunderland (England) town councilor, who referred to the North Sea as the "German ocean" at a meeting of the council, was promptly and noisily called to order by all his fellow members.

Two concessions for supplying Mexican cities with gas plants have recently been secured by an American. Both run for fifty years, during which time the plants shall be exempt from taxation.

The most costly medicine a few years ago was metallic gallium, which sold for $150,000 a pound; but radium is now the priceless gem of the mineral world, selling for more than that price an ounce.

In order to raise the funds necessary for the antarctic expedition which will be led by Lieutenant Filchner, the German government has sanctioned a lottery which will be managed by a firm of bankers in Munich.

Persia has a new law prohibiting the export of rugs and carpets colored with aniline dyes. The object of this law is to keep up the high standard in foreign markets, and also to protect the vegetable dye industry at home.

More than 57,000,000 index record cards showing the individual service records of soldiers who fought in the various wars in which this country has been engaged are now on file in the office of the adjutant general of the army.

For a score or more of years the body of a 14-year-old boy was kept in a Nottingham cupboard. When Mrs. Shawcrawft took over a small shop a year ago the previous tenant left a parcel to be taken good care of and called for later. Nobody called, and curiosity led to finding the mummified body.

Miss Mary E. Holmes, class of [illegible], is the chairman of the committee of alumnæ in charge of the work of building a student building at Wellesley college. Miss Alice Browne, '05, the secretary, reports that $12,136 already has been raised toward the undertaking. There is also an undergraduate committee.

Mrs. Alice A. S. Tice was elected president of the National Daughters of the Grand Army of the Republic at the convention which was held a few weeks ago in Chicago. In her speech of acceptance Mrs. Tice declared that the next great battle to be fought would result in the granting of the ballot to women. "When women vote bad laws will be wiped off the books," she declared.

The last 30 years have been a period of depression for the Norwegian farmer; his debts have increased, labor has become scarce and expensive on account of emigration, and the increased cost of living is felt upon the farm as in the city.

"The Administration of the Police Department in Some City in the United States with a Population of More Than 200,000" is the subject selected for the National Municipal league's competitive essay for the William H. Baldwin $100 prize.

How Any Woman Can Cure Herself At Home—FREE

Mrs. Ida M. Ade

Here's an exceptional offer, made by a woman who cured herself of serious female trouble by her own wonderful home treatment.

If you suffer from pains in the head, back, spine, breast, groin, thighs or lower body; itching, burning, throbbing, sore, heavy and bearing-down sensations; unnatural drains, displacements, monthly pains, irregularity, nervousness, langour, weakness, nausea, faintness, hot spells, sleeplessness, inability or aversion to perform natural duties or other indications of female trouble, write me today and I will send you free, at my own expense, in plain wrapper, a full eight-day treatment that you can use in your own home to cure yourself; and will also tell you how to prevent and treat female troubles at home, without the embarrassment of examinations or the dread and danger of operations. One woman writes: "Having nearly completed your 8-day free treatment, can say that I have not an ache or pain." Another says: "I thank you for your goodness and trouble and bless the day I wrote you." Still another writes: "Your medicine has entirely cured me and I can recommend it to anyone." The eight-day treatment I send you free is the same medicine used by these women and myself, for the cure of our troubles. Address your letter to Mrs. Ida M. Ade, 822 East Sycamore St., Kokomo, Indiana, and I will send the treatment to you at once.

CHILBLAINS

BURNS, SCALDS and all inflammation immeditely relieved and permanently cured by a remedy that has been in use by the Siwash Indians in Alaska for centuries. Send 25 cents silver for large sealed package to The Siwash Remedy Co., P. O. Box 1638, N. Y. City.

ARE YOU SICK?

And discouraged; not interested in anything? Do you want to feel fresh and wide awake in the morning, ambitious to work? Write for 30 days' treatment, and

GET WELL

When the stomach, liver and kidneys are allowed to go diseased for a time; a condition of misery follows. Bladder and urinary trouble and weakness due to excesses are serious. Don't neglect them. Old Dr. Wright remedies help old and young. Thirty days' treatment, one dollar. Write today.

THE OLD Dr. WRIGHT REMEDY CO.

THE NASBY. TOLEDO, OHIO.

A DOCTOR MILES AWAY may be a very good doctor, but he is not in it with a bottle of DR. GORDON'S KING OF PAIN on the closet shelf. Great household remedy for Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diarrhea, Colic, Cramps, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. Relieves pain of any nature the moment applied. Prices, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Agents wanted. THE E. G. RICHARDS CO., Box 543M, TOLEDO, OHIO.

FAT FOLKS

Give me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving.

Results Guaranteed.

Mrs G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

FREE Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. WRITE FOR BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 182 STATE ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314 U. C., Kansas City, Mo.

AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN, single and at home, wishes to correspond with a highly respectable young widow or bachelor girl. Address, Box 601, Blackwell, Ola.

Ladies, make supporters, $12 per 100; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. W-143, Chicago

LADIES when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief," and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

JURY FREES A SLAYER

Vincennes, Ind., Dec. 9.—A jury in tears today declared Menlo Moore not guilty of the murder of Charles Gibson, a millionaire oil operator.

Gibson had entered and destroyed the home of Moore. The case was judged solely on the merits of what has come to be known as the "unwritten law." And down here in Vincennes that law antedates and outweighs the statutes that are man made.

During the eloquent defense of Moore by his lawyer, members of the jury broke down and wept. When the verdict was announced a throng of men who for days had filled the court room rushed forward and lifting the man who had been a prisoner on their shoulders carried him away. The demonstration was spontaneous and unanimous. The judge made no effort to halt it.

Child in Court.

During the closing speech in his defense, Moore sat with his bowed head in his arms, which were folded upon the table. His wife, who sat with their four-year-old boy, burst into tears as the lawyer finished his plea. Little Gayle, the child, contemplated her studiously. Then he looked at his father, and sliding from his mother's lap he sidled to the prisoner's chair and climbed upon his lap. The case then went to the jury. The verdict was not unexpected.

Late in the night of October 3, Moore met Gibson at the railway station in Vincennes. As an eastbound train pulled in, Moore shot and killed the man who had wronged his wife. He then quietly boarded the train and went to Washington, Ind., where he was arrested.

During the course of the trial it developed that Mrs. Moore had confessed her misdeeds to her husband and the part that Gibson had played. The defense sought to prove that the confession had driven the husband to temporary insanity. But in the verdict insanity was not considered.

It was a pure case of "unwritten law" and the jury overruled the instructions of the judge. The verdict came in a few minutes.

$120,000 DINNER SET

Copper King Clark Sends Artist Over the World for Exclusive Design.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—No Indian Rajah, no king of Europe has anything on former Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana, in the matter of the silver plate from which Mr. Clark's guests in his $7,000,000 New York palace will feed their faces. The manufacturers, who are Chicago silversmiths, are entirely sure that they have just finished the most costly, ornate and largest dinner set in the world. Inasmuch as their artists traveled around the world for a year collecting ideas for the designs and have seen every set of silver plate of any importance, they ought to know.

The set cost $120,000. When he looked the stuff over before sorting out change enough to pay the bill, Mr. Clark was quite enthusiastic.

"Mine Most Magnificent."

"I have seen all the gold and silver plate now in existence," he said. "Mine is the most magnificent. It is the most beautiful designed. The like of it probably will not be made in the world. It is the acme of the art of the silversmith."

Not even the wonderful house which the copper king caused to be erected in New York so appeals to his artistic sense as does this majestic set of eating tools. And take it from those who have been privileged to get a look at it, it is Some Silver Set.

The order was for a complete set, platters, dishes, goblets, tureens, bowls, pitchers, knives, forks and spoons for the most elaborate banquet which could possibly be served before 24 persons. The manufacturers will not tell how many pieces there are altogether. There is a theory that they lost count.

Purest Silver and Gold.

Each piece is made from purest silver lined with sheet gold of substantial thickness. It was part of Mr. Clark's order that his Democratic patriotism should be symbolized in the work by the exclusion of all materials which were not taken from the soil of his own native land. All the artists and laborers were American citizens.

Owing to the restrictions the order failed of being typical in only one respect. It was not hustled through. It was a slow job. The order was given three years ago and the set has just been started for the New York residence of the millionaire.

The designers have made sure that it will be as harmonious in those surroundings as anything could well be. The silversmiths not only visited the palace, but worked out their designs with pictures of the tapestry and furniture, rugs and paintings of the great banquet hall always before them. Senator Clark's monogram graces each separate spoon and salt cellar.

ENDORSE CHAMP CLARK

Ky. Congressmen-Elect for Him for Speaker.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The first state delegation boom for Champ Clark, of Missouri, for the present minority leader, for the speakership of the next congress, was launched yesterday when the Kentucky Democrats formally endorsed him for the office.

Friends of Mr. Clark say that his election to the speakership of the next house is now assured and that there is no other candidate in the field and no real opposition. They say that Mr. Clark has already received positive pledges from 175 Democratic representatives, and pledges, more or less equivocal, from 25 others; and that of the remaining Democrats in the total of 227 in the next Democratic congress, virtually all of them are expected to rally to Clark.

Adopt Resolutions.

The delegation, in endorsing Clark for speaker and former Congressman South Trimble for clerk of the house, adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, The Hon. Champ Clark by virtue of his long experience as a representative in congress, by his distinguished services as leader of the minority, by his able and attractive defense of the principles of his party, by his tact, patience, his consummate knowledge of human nature, rare courage and conservatism, has done much to bring about perfect union in his party which is in such striking contrast at the present time with the confusion and disorganization of our political opponents, we are firmly convinced that he is in every way eminently suited for the high and responsible position devolving upon the speaker of the house of representatives in the 62d congress. Therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we endorse the Hon. Champ Clark for the position of speaker in the 62d congress and agree to use every honorable means to secure his election."

13 KILLED IN A MINE

More May Have Lost Lives in Canada.

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 10.—A Frank, Alberta, dispatch says:

Meagre reports only are coming in of the mine disaster which occurred at the Bellevue mine on the Crow's Nest branch of the Canadian Pacific railway last night. About midnight 17 miners had been recovered, of whom 13 were dead and four badly burned and injured.

The extent of the disaster and the fate of those still in the mine will not be known for some time.

Mine officials and government inspectors were rushed to the scene. A special train chartered by the company arrived on the scene about midnight, bearing the mine inspector and trains have also arrived from Fernie, Ashworth and Michel with all available rescue apparatus.

Bellevue mine is situated about two miles east of Frank.

MORPHINE

PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT.

We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Refractory cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY, Suite 760, 1181 Broadway, New York

RAREST COINS FOUND

Long Missing 1804 Dollars in Pennsy Estate.

Carlisle, Pa., Dec. 10.—The two missing 1804 silver dollars have at last been located in the possession of Miss Mabel Smith, executrix of the estate of John C. Comfort, for many years a leading patent atttorney, who died two weeks ago at his home south of Shiremanstown.

There were only four others of these coins known to be in existence, for although they were part of a large mintage, all the available ones were sent abroad in payment of a foreign claim, and the ship that bore them was wrecked and sunk at sea. The four authenticated remaining dollars of that coinage, prior to the discovery of two, have commanded fabulous prices, one of them having been sold, it is said, at more than $3,000.

These two rare treasures were brought to Carlisle today by Caleb S. Brinton, a prominent Carlisle attorney, and locked in the vaults of a local bank.

Millions Have Sought Them.

These coins for which millions of persons have hunted, when shown today, were in perfect condition. Comfort was the attorney who saved the day for the Bell Telephone patents when Drawbaugh contested them. He knew of the enormous value of the coins, as he had told his relatives years ago that he possessed two coins of great worth. Attorney Brinton will sell the coins for the estate.

Upon request Brinton, who is Carlisle's postmaster, showed the coins to newspaper men, who, after close scrutiny, were unanimous in declaring them to be in fine shape, though a little worn.

The Philadelphia mint officials will be conferred with, and because of the preservation of the much-sought-for dollars it is certain that no difficulty will be experienced in establishing their authenticity.

The recovery of the missing numismatic treasures aroused much attention here, and curiosity-seekers have besieged Attorney Brinton for a look at the coins.

HAREM REFUGEE BARRED

Greek Girl Not Allowed to Enter United States.

New York, Dec. 12.—Marie Hobelia, the Greek girl who arrived here from England recently with a story of an escape from a Damascus harem, will be deported tomorrow. Since her arrival she has been held at Ellis Island, pleading to be admitted and fearful that if returned to England she will be sent back to Asiatic Turkey and again find herself in the harem, where she says some dreadful punishment awaits her. Her case was appealed to Washington and an adverse decision came today, classing her with the undesirables.

The girl came here with a fellow countryman, who, she says, assisted her to escape. He, too, is to be deported.

100 CHRISTIANS MASSACRED

Bedouins First Slay Turkish Garrison in Palestine.

Constantinople, Dec. 9.—A telegram from Jerusalem today states that Bedouins have massacred the Turkish garrison at Kerak, a town in the Turkish vilayet of Syria, and killed more than 100 Christian inhabitants of the place in revenge for the execution of a Bedouin chief.

The Bedouins, the dispatch adds, now hold the fortress, in the vicinity of which there has been desultory fighting between the tribesmen and the government troops for the past year and a half.

RULES AGAINST HEINZE

Supreme Court Thinks Indictments Hold.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The supreme court of the United States today held that the federal court of New York had erred in dismissing certain counts of indictments against F. Augustus Heinze, charging misapplication of funds of the Mercantile National bank of New York. Further proceedings must now be had in the lower court.

Heinze was indicted first in 1909, as president of the Mercantile National bank, of New York city, on a charge of intent to defraud the bank by causing the bank to discount improperly single-name commercial paper, amounting to about $1,500,000.

Many of the counts were stricken out of the indictment on technical grounds. The circuit court of the United States for the southern district of New York, in which the indictment was brought, held that the indictment was defective because it did not charge "conversion" and that the word "supplied the legal measure which the court has not been able to find in 'willful misapplication.'"

The next year, 1910, Heinze again was indicted on practically the same charges, but this time it was alleged that the purpose of the alleged "misapplication" was to inflate the stock of the United Copper Co. Again the indictment was found to be faulty in vital counts.

SPOKANE MAKES BIG JUMP

With 183 Per Cent Increase Has Total of 104,402.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The population of Spokane, Wash., is 104,402, according to the statistics of the thirteenth census issued last night. This is an increase of 67,554, or 183.3 per cent over 36,848 in 1900.

The population of Bismarck, N. D., is 5,443, compared with 3,319 in 1900.

Revised statistics of Tampa, Fla., show its population to be 37,782, an increase of 21,943, or 138.5 per cent over 15,839 in 1900. A previous announcement gave the 1910 census as 38,524.

The population of Louisiana is 1,656,388, an increase of 274,763, or 19.9 per cent over 1,381,625 in 1900. The increase from 1890 to 1900 was 263,038, or 23.5 per cent.

RELIGIOUS FACTIONS IN FIGHT

Calcutta, Dec. 10.—Serious fighting between rival religious factions, which began last night, was continued this morning. Several of the combatants were killed and many were injured. Troops were finally called out and a Maxim gun trained on the fighters, but the fanatics were not dismayed and were only routed after several charges by the soldiers.

The trouble began when the Hindus protested against the approaching Mohammedan religious festival at which it is customary to sacrifice cows, animals sacred to the Hindu mind.

BALLINGER VINDICATED

Majority of Investigators Submit Report Find Accused Secretary Guiltless.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Vindicating Secretary of the Interior Ballinger upon all the charges brought against him, and condemning his accusers as having been inspired by a deep feeling of animosity built upon a supposed difference in policy respecting conservation, a majority of the congressional committee investigated the so-called Ballinger-Pinchot case today submitted its repoort to congress.

After stating that the evidence presented related in the main to charges of various kinds against Mr. Ballinger and that these came chiefly from two sources—L. R. Glavis and Gifford Pinchot—the majority announced the following conclusion:

Failed to Make a Case.

"The evidence has wholly failed to make out a case. Neither any fact proved nor all the facts put together exhibit Mr. Ballinger as being anything but a competent and honorable gentleman, honestly and faithfully performing the duties of his high office with an eye single to the public interest."

The report was signed by Senators Knute Nelson, chairman; Frank P. Flint, George Sutherland and Elihu Root, and Representatives Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts, vice chairman; Marlin E. Olmstead of Pesylvania and Edwin Denby, of Michigan, all Republicans.

A few months ago the Democratic members, Senators D. U. Fletcher and William E. Purcell and Representatives Ollie M. James of Kentucky and James M. Graham of Illinois, together with Representatives Edmond H. Madison of Kansas, Progressive Republican, put out another report which they maintained to be the majority opinion, condemning the conduct of Mr. Ballinger as secretary of the interior.

This report was made public following a meeting of the committee in Minneapolis last September, which was not attended by some of the Republicans who now have exonerated Mr. Ballinger and therefore the natural minority became a majority and the Republicans who were present, with the exception of Mr. Madison, withdrew and broke the quorum. The members who now sign the majority report formulated their conclusions at a recent series of meetings.

Explains Accusations.

In speaking of the "animosity" created by differences respecting the conservation of natural resources, the majority of the committee said that the accusers evidently had the policy deeply at heart and were "evidently disposed to take a most unfavorable view of the character and motives of anyone whom they supposed to be opposed to their views. They thus came to regard Mr. Ballinger with suspicion and to regard the most natural and innocent acts occurring in the ordinary course of department administration as furnishing evidence of some sinister purpose."

The report makes the following specific findings:

"That the charges and insinuations against Secretary Ballinger in regard to the Cunningham coal land entries or other coal land claims in Alaska are not justified and his conduct in respect thereto is not justly censurable.

"That he was fully justified in revoking the Indian co-operative agreement.

No Harm in Waterpower Restorations.

"That the restorations of water power sites by Secretary Ballinger were made in good faith and not in enmity to the government and that no injury appears to have been done to the government and the cause of conservation by either the restorations or withdrawals.

"That, in view of the opinion of the attorney general, he was justified in abandoning the use of the so-called water users' co-operative certificates in connection with the reclamation of arid lands.

"That the administration of the reclamation law presented features justly subject to criticism. No unfair criticism or improper conduct on Secretary Ballinger's part has been shown nor any action by him not within the sound discretion of the head of the interior department in the faithful performance of his duty.

Not Enemy of Conservation.

"That he is not an enemy of, nor hostile to a reasonable and judicious policy of conservation, and that no ground whatever has been shown justifying the opinion that he is not a faithful and efficient public officer."

After setting forth the fact that the entire known coal fields of Alaska, covering more than 8,000,000 acres, is still in government ownership, the report takes up the bearing upon the strife between Secretary Ballinger and other officials of the government, including several of his subordinates, and Mr. Pinchot, who was deposted as government forester. The report then says:

"Your committee finds that the interests of the people as owners of the Alaskan coal fields are not threatened or endangered under existing conditions."

Do Not Judge Cunningham Claims.

Speaking of the Cunningham claims, the committee finds that it would be improper for it to pass upon the merits of these claims and thus prejudge them while they are pending. "If they are regular," the report says, "patents should be allowed. If they are fraudulent the claims should be cancelled. The claimants are entitled to an impartial judgment upon their rights in the premises."

Would Lease Coal Lands.

Concerning the future of Alaskan coal lands, the report makes a definite recommendation in favor of the leasing system, which also was favored by President Taft in his message to congress.

Takes Whack at Glavis.

As to the conduct of Mr. Glavis during the long period during which the Alaska coal claim cases were under his control as special agent of the land office, the report declares that he had sufficient time and abundant assistance to make the field examination which he had demanded.

In this connection the committee says: "If his demand was in good faith, Glavis was grossly remiss in his duty in not having the examination made then."

Also Slams Garfield.

Commenting upon the blanket withdrawals of public lands which were made by James R. Garfield, when secretary of the interior, the committee says this action was taken by him after "he ascertained that he would not be retained under President Taft." It is stated that these withdrawals were made "haphazard" from the mere inspection of the land office state maps. Many of these lands were restored to the public domain by Secretary Ballinger and a portion were again set aside.

The rewithdrawals, according to the committee, were made by Secretary Ballinger "after a careful examination of the maps, notes, data and reports in the geological survey" and it is held by the committee that the rewithdrawals embraced all of the power sites in the original blanket withdrawals made by Mr. Garfield.

Admits Weakness of Laws.

The weakness of the then existing laws on the subject of conservation is recognized by the committee which endorses comprehensive blanket withdrawals so as to prevent the monopolizing of power sites. At the same time the committee says: "It is plain that such withdrawals should be made only for the purpose of permitting congress to act,' and that blanket withdrawals are justified only upon condition of immediate examination and restoration of the land not needed for the purpose of making effective any action which congress should see fit to take."

"The continuance of the excessive withdrawals could not be justified," the report says, "a day longer than was necessary to ascertain what land actually constituted the supposed power sites."

EAGER TO WORK

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Michigan lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever.

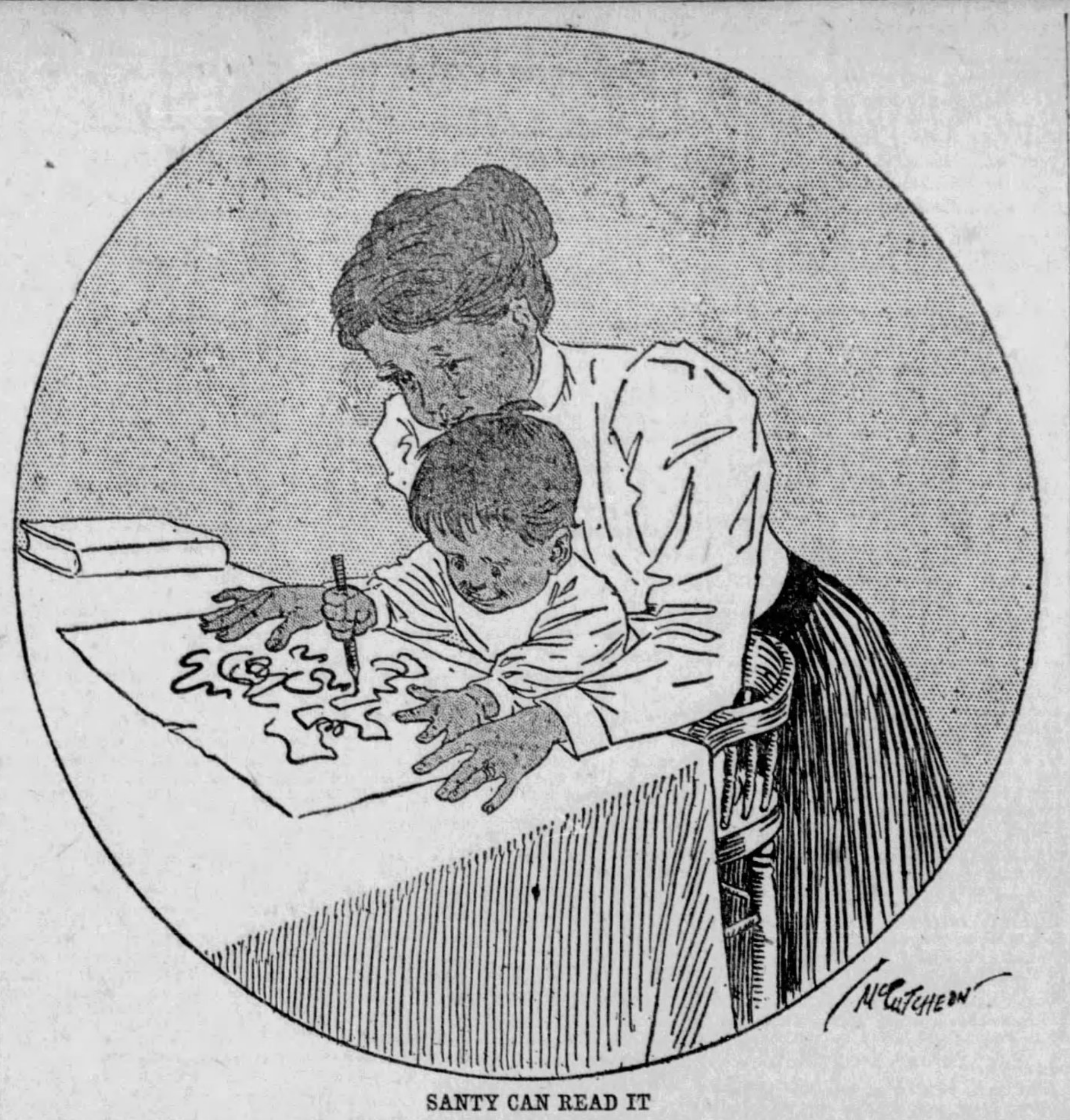
"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read at the time. At last when it seemed as if I was literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



SANTY CAN READ IT

PUBLIC PRAYER REVIVES BOY

Parents Give Churches Credit for Ending Long Coma.

Yonkers, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Six-year-old Victor Waldron, who lay in a coma for 43 days following injuries sustained when run over by an automobile owned by former Corporation Counselor Ives, of New York, and whose life has been despaired of several times during that period, has been completely restored to consciousness and is now on the road to recovery.

Many express the belief that the wonderful change in the boy's condition is based on the fact that churches and organizations have for weeks been earnestly praying for his recovery. The boy's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Louis V. Waldron, are certain that their son's marvelous recovery was accomplished by the power of prayer.

The lad is no longer afflicted with paralysis, and is gaining steadily in weight. While he has not yet recovered the power of speech, physicians say he will be able to speak within a few days.

GIRL GROWS BIG CORN CROP

South Carolina Champion Has 120 Bushels on Acre to Her Credit.

Spartanburg, S. C., Dec. 9.—In addition to having the champion corn grower of the world in the person of Jerry Moore, 15-year old son of a Florence county preacher, whose yield of 228 bushels on one acre was announced by the department of agriculture last week, South Carolina has the champion girl corn grower. Hannah Plowden, a 15-year old Clarendon county girl, has raised 120 bushels on one acre, the department announces.

South Carolina has raised 49,740,000 bushels of corn this year and the average yield has increased from 16 7-10ths bushels in 1909 to 21 bushels. To stimulate corn raising $35,000 in prizes was offered. Three thousand boys entered a contest under the auspices of the department of agriculture.

CO-OPERATION OF CHURCHES

Redfield, S. D., Dec. 13.—With "Cooperation" as the keynote of the gathering the Federation of Churches of Christ in South Dakota met here today for its annual convention. The initial session was held this morning, and was attended by a large number of delegates from many parts of the state.

TO TRY BIG WILL SUIT

Court to Begin on Lucky Baldwin Litigation.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 12.—What promises to be an almost endless litigation for possession of the millions left by Elias J. ("Lucky") Baldwin, is scheduled to begin in the superior court here Monday, when Judge Rives will consider a petition for the distribution of nearly the entire Baldwin estate, amounting to about $12,000,000.

For many years prior to the death of "Lucky" Baldwin, which occurred at his Santa Anita ranch on March 1, 1909, the public was more or less familiar with his checkered career, but even those persons who shared his confidence most were scarcely prepared for the many sensational chapters which have been inserted in the life story of the famous old bonanza miner and turfman since he passed from earth.

Hammered Seventh Commandment.

If half that is rumored is true, the court proceedings now about to begin will reveal the persistence with which the old millionaire hammered the seventh commandment, beginning before he left Racine, Wis., way bay in 1850, for the California gold fields, and continuing up to the very end of his remarkable career nearly 60 years later.

Many years ago a friend of Baldwin was heard to remark that the millionaire had knocked the seventh commandment endwise in nearly every county of the state, and that in nearly every county of the state a divorced wife or pensioned female sat mourning. But later developments would seem to indicate that the old man did not confine his wild oat crop to the 57 counties of California, but extended it to other states as well.

Many Changes in Fortune, Too.

"Lucky" Baldwin's matrimonial ventures were not less sensational than the startling fluctuations of fortune which made his life full of klaeidoscopic change. It is known that he was married when he started for California, and three times after he got here—after proper intervals succeeding divorce. In addition, he defended four different suits for breach of promise, and paid one judgment of $75,000.

His life was twice attempted by women, one of these being Anita Baldwin, later said to be his niece, who wounded him with a pistol shot in the Baldwin hotel in San Francisco in 1883. Small wonder, then, that the old millionaire when he saw death approaching deemed it wise to add to his will a specific statement denying the existence of more than a single widow, in an effort to provide against a possible contest in that direction.

Left Many Millions.

Although possessed by all the devils that usually drive men to destruction (with which devils he always was on good terms), "Lucky" Baldwin had the good sense to hold on to his fortune and increase it. Many times in the course of his sensational career it was reported that he was broke, and on several occasions these reports were doubtless pretty near the truth. But each time the astute old plunger managed to recoup his losses and he died leaving many millions.

Litigation promises to wipe out the bulk of the Baldwin fortune, distributing it among many claimants and scattering it over many states, leaving only the great Santa Anita ranch as his only memorial in the state from which he scooped millions in mines and stocks. What he had hoped at one time would stand as an everlasting monument for the diffusion of his name and fame proved scarcely more everlasting than a soap-bubble.

This was the palatial Baldwin hotel and theatre that he erected on Market street in San Francisco at a cost of $3,000,000. All the culture and pride that he had were centered in that hotel. A few years after it was built he saw it go up in smoke, and as he watched the flames wrap themselves around it he wept for the first time to anyone's knowledge.

HONOR FOR MISS TAFT

She Will Unveil Statue of Baron von Steuben.

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Taft, Secretary of War Dickinson, Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador; Representative Bartholdt, of Missouri and representatives of German societies from different parts of the country are to pay tribute to Baron Von Steuben, on the occasion of the unveiling of his statue here today. Secretary Dickinson is to preside at the ceremonies.

Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the President, is expected to unveil the statue. It stands on the northeast corner of Lafayette square, opposite the White House. On the corners of this tract are the statues of Lafayette, Rochambeau and Kosciusko.

A male chorus of 1,000 voices, accompanied by the United States Marine band, is to furnish the music. A procession with 1,000 men in line will pass in review at the conclusion of the ceremonies.

TAX ASSESSORS IN SESSION

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 13.—The fifth annual convention of the Tax Assesors' association of Texas began in this city today and will continue over tomorrow and Thursday.

BRAZIL MUTINY COSTLY

Many Dead and Wounded, but Government Once More in Control.

Rio Janeiro, Dec. 12.—Four hundred killed or wounded, several handsome government buildings badly damaged and the district in which this city is located placed under martial law for thirty days is the net result of the latest mutiny in the army and navy.

The government is again in control but at a heavy cost. The method adopted to quell the insurrection of the garrison of marines on Cobra island and the crew of the ship Rio Grande do Sul was so severe that it is believed there will be no further mutinies.

The newspapers here admit that the insurrection of Saturday was due to the compromising attitude taken by the government when the crews of four warships mutinied a few weeks ago. At that time the authorities, awed by the therats of the rebellious naval forces to bombard the city, granted amnesty and no one suffered. But this time shot was met by shot, and before the smoke of an all day battle cleared away 400 persons had fallen, dead or wounded.

600 Mutineers.

There were some 600 mutineers in the garrison, composing a battalion of marines. Of these 200 were either killed or wounded, while the rest were taken prisoners by destroyers when they tried to escape from the fortress under cover of darkness. These prisoners will be summarily dealt with, it is said.

Latest reports indicate that at least 200 citizens were killed or wounded on the streets and along the water front in this city during the bombardment. Many government buildings that face the water front were damaged, including the treasury, the foreign office and the departments of public works and telegraphs, all handsome and expensive structures.

The scoutship Rio Grande do Sul fired the first shot in the revolt, turning her guns on the city. The heavy bombardment by both land batteries and warships caused a fearful panic in Rio Janeiro during the early hours of yesterday and frightened and wounded people fled in all directions.

Accordin gto the newspapers the cause leading to the second revolt are trivial, most of the demands made by the men in the last mutiny having been granted by the government.

100 SKATERS CHASE A DEER

Buck Holds His Own for 10 Miles, but Finally Becomes Venison.

Skowhegan, Me., Dec. 8.—For 10 miles 100 citizens on skates joined in a fast and furious chase of a buck on the Kennebec river yesterday afternoon.

Two young men while skating saw the deer on the ice and attempted to capture him. Persons on the banks of the river who witnessed the chase procured skates and joined in the pursuit until more than 100 skaters were strung out along the ice. The buck managed to outdistance his pursuers until headed off by men working on a dam, when he was felled by a blow from a polo stick, and his throat cut.

The Size of the Oceans.

London Tit-Bits.

An officer of a liner once remarked to the writer that most men seemed to be as ignorant about the size of the sea as they are of the distance between the heavenly planets. Here as a few facts. The Pacific covers 68,000,000 miles; the Atlantic 30,000,000, and the Indian ocean, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its waters weigh 325,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 430 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

DR. COOK SAYS HE ELUDED THE WORLD WITHOUT EVEN DISGUISE

New York, Nov. 30.—Dr. Cook says that notwithstanding the fact that he was followed by the shrewdest newspapermen in the world day after day and that sums ranging up to several thousands of dollars were offered for a clue to his whereabouts he has never worn a disguise and has never taken any unusual precaution to conceal his identity.

Part of the time, he says, his wife has been with him and part of the time his children.

Dr. Cook and his wife are now in Europe and the children are now in a convent in France. Most of the time during his exile Dr. Cook has been in London. He says that he has gone about among Americans there with the utmost freedom, and at times has registered under his own name, and that only a few have guessed his identity. Those who did guess it, Dr. Cook says, were turned away with ease by the remark: "Why, yes, I have been told that before."

Slept Little.

With the opportunities for thought that his exile has given him—Dr. Cook says he never even had time to sleep more than three or four hours between his arrival at Copenhagen and his disappearance in New York—he has found growing stronger and stronger the desire to return to his own country, to be understood by his own people. He realizes better than any one else the esteem in which he was held.

Dr. Cook says that to him the honor of discovering the north pole no longer means anything. The explorer has been working on his story since last August and says, according to the editor of Hampton's magazine, "that his sole desire is to make the people of the United States realise just what he went through during his two and a half years in the Arctic fastness, and to make them see what processes of thinking—or lack of thinking—it was that led him to do the thing which confirmed to the average mind the worst suspicions against him."

Free Treatment for Asthma and Hay Fever

Throw away the old fashioned and out-of-date remedies such as atomizers, douches, inhalers and the so-called blood purifiers, and start at once with my treatment which has for sixteen years been curing thousands of people, many of the cases having been pronounced incurable or given up by their family physicians.

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

I want every man, woman and child who is afflicted with the cruel, torturous and dangerous diseases of Asthma and Hay Fever to write me, and I will send them by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a trial treatment of my celebrated Asthma and Hay Fever Remedy.

Let me prove that I can cure you It costs you nothing to send me your name, and in return you will not only receive the FREE TREATMENT but positive proof from honest people in every state who, after suffering exactly as you have, have been cured by taking advantage of my offer.

What Others Say

For many years I suffered intensely with hay fever and asthma, and tried many doctors without obtaining relief. About five years ago I used one box of your Remedy and am entirely cured. MRS. J. F. EISENHANER, Curtin, Pa.

Before using your Asthma Remedy I suffered for twenty-five or thirty-five years and used about every known remedy without success. My doctor said I must die, but I sent for a box of your Remedy and am now well from its use. W. M. IPOCK, R. F. D. 1, Box 13, Cove City, N. C.

I used a box and a half of your Remedy and it entirely cured me of the dreaded disease of hay fever. The Remedy is all that you claim and I recommend it to all sufferers. MISS LULU ROE, R. F. D. 1, Box 69, Rayland, Ohio.

After suffering with asthma in its worst form for eleven years and after spending hundreds of dollars for other remedies without benefit, one box of your Asthma Remedy cured me. CANADA WILLIAMS, R. F. D. 2, Box 31, Woodlawn, Va.

Address, Dr. F. G. KINSMAN, Box 728 Augusta, Maine

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 728 Augusta, Maine.

Please send me by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a course of your Celebrated Asthma Treatment.

Name ....

Address ....

....

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

The December Theme

BY ELIZABETH

As you may have noticed, every year, when the Christmas season arrives, magazines and newspapers are made up largely of various writings based upon the December Theme. You read of Christmas in the advertisements. You read of Christmas in verse. You read of Christmas in the stories and in the articles of advice, suggestion and protestation. The point of many of these stories and articles is, what not to do at Christmas, rather than what to do, and in these cases, the plea is for a safe and sane Christmas.

Each year sees more and more being done for those who would be without Christmas cheer, but for the increasing spirit of beneficence and fair division. Year by year the arguments, urging more consideration for those to whom the holiday season is a sentence to exhausting labor, grow greater in number and strength. Some day we shall understand that it profits none to be all tired out, or to all tire out others. This is one of the lessons that is slowly but surely being taught, read, marked and learned. At present we are rather blundering along with it, but are doing as well as may be expected under the circumstances.

There is an amusing anecdote in Josephine Scribner Gates' book, Sunshine Annie. It has to do with Christmas shopping and it is of a woman who went to a doll counter and demanded a thirty-nine cent doll.

"I won't pay a cent more," she declared. "Last year Susanna Johnson gave my little boy a book. It was thirty-nine cents. I could see where she'd tried to rub out the price, and, that's not the worst. I could see under where she'd wrote his name something else had been rubbed, and what do you think? There was Arvilla's name, that's her little girl.

"Some one'd given it to her and she palmed it off on us as a brand new present she'd bought a purpose! So now I've got to give Arvilla a present this year, thirty-nine cents is every bit I'll put in it. If you haven't got a thirty-nine cent doll, you can give me one for a quarter and put a fourteen cent hat on it."

This is a shining example of what not to do at Christmas.

Somewhere, I came across this phrase: "The Christmas impatience." Are you guilty?

Impatience and the "glad Yule-tide" do not look well traveling together. Presumably, Christmas preparations and arrangements are made for the purpose of promoting happiness, so it is not good sense to get impatient, if things do not come your way as fast as you think they should. There are a few others engaged in the occupations of preparing and arranging. Occasionally it happens, "your turn comes next."

Naturally, if the feeling back of your giving is that of the woman who wanted the thirty-nine cent doll, you are not going to have the rejoice-and-be-glad sensation, since you are doing what you do not want to do.

There is something to do and be at Christmas, besides giving presents, obligation ones and otherwise, and it need not cost you a cent, to do and be the something.

Our personal happiness depends largely on the way we have of looking at things; on our attitude toward life and toward those with whom we come in contact. If we rule ourselves wisely and well, we shall find fewer difficulties to contend with; fewer faults in others; fewer causes for complaint and impatience.

At the Christmas season there is much surface gaiety, especially in the cities. The shops are turned into bowers of greenery, embellished with bells and banners of red, the Christmas color—the color of victory.

The holly hangs in the windows; the mistletoe comes into its own. Christmas trees are conspicuous articles of merchandise. Santa Claus parades the thoroughfares. To be sure, he is a perambulating advertisement, but he adds to the gaiety of Christmas sights and scenes.

For the children, this is a time of delightful excitement, of great expectations; of happy anticipations. For those who have gone beyond childhood and youth, it may be a delightful, free-for-all-show, if they will only get into the game, and swing along, with eyes open and senses alert to the beauty and color, and to the festival signs and symbols.

Christmas is not a time for impatience. It is not a time for warfare. It is not a time for ignoble thoughts or actions. It is not a time for boredom. It is not a time for giving, solely because you think you have to. It is not a time for thinking, "shall I get as much as I give." There never is a time for things such as these.

Those who go through life with a sneer on their lips; whose eyes have keener vision for the sin and weakness of the world than they have for its strength and goodness; who see storm clouds only and never a bit of the blue; these are the ones who get exactly what they give, and they get it in large quantities.

Christmas is one of the sure things which come with every year, and, as surely, every year we are learning better how to improve the opportunities it affords for playing fair. It is thee and thine, as well as I and mine, with an everswelling company.

If you do the best you can, and act pleasant about it, even when the best you can looks to you like not much of anything at all, why—you are doing the best you can towards helping to make a Merry Christmas come true.

When you hang the holly in the window and the mistletoe over the door, let good sense go hand in hand with good cheer.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Forget to worry about what you cannot do at Christmas. Do the best you can. Act happy, whether you feel like it or not.

It is easier to get mad under provocation than it is to stay pleasant. That is the reason most people get mad.

Explanations are frequently superfluous. It often happens that you have to explain what, and why you are explaining.

When bad temper gets you in its grip, stay by yourself and work it off—or out.

Be sure to remember the old folks at Christmas. Be sure to remember them every day in the year. The youngest will some time be old, if they live long enough.

It is never wise to let your opinion be formed of those you do not know personally, by what "they say." Dame Rumor is often a false witness.

There is no particular merit in concealing a warm heart under a cold exterior. Let the warmth creep through.

When your thoughts are filled with peace and kindliness, you are not likely to hurt anyone very much, least of all yourself.

"A husband is what you believe him to be." So is everyone else, for that matter.

You can always find some cause for complaint if you look for it. This rule works the other way, so why not work it the pleasant way?

It is better to go through this world a laughing philosopher than it is to go as a crying one.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." It does the same thing when you smile and look pleasant. Try the experiment and see for yourself.

If you have forgotten how to laugh there is something wrong with you. Get into practice again.

When you return a snub with a snub, you are putting yourself on a level with the one who snubbed. Good manners do not include snubbery.

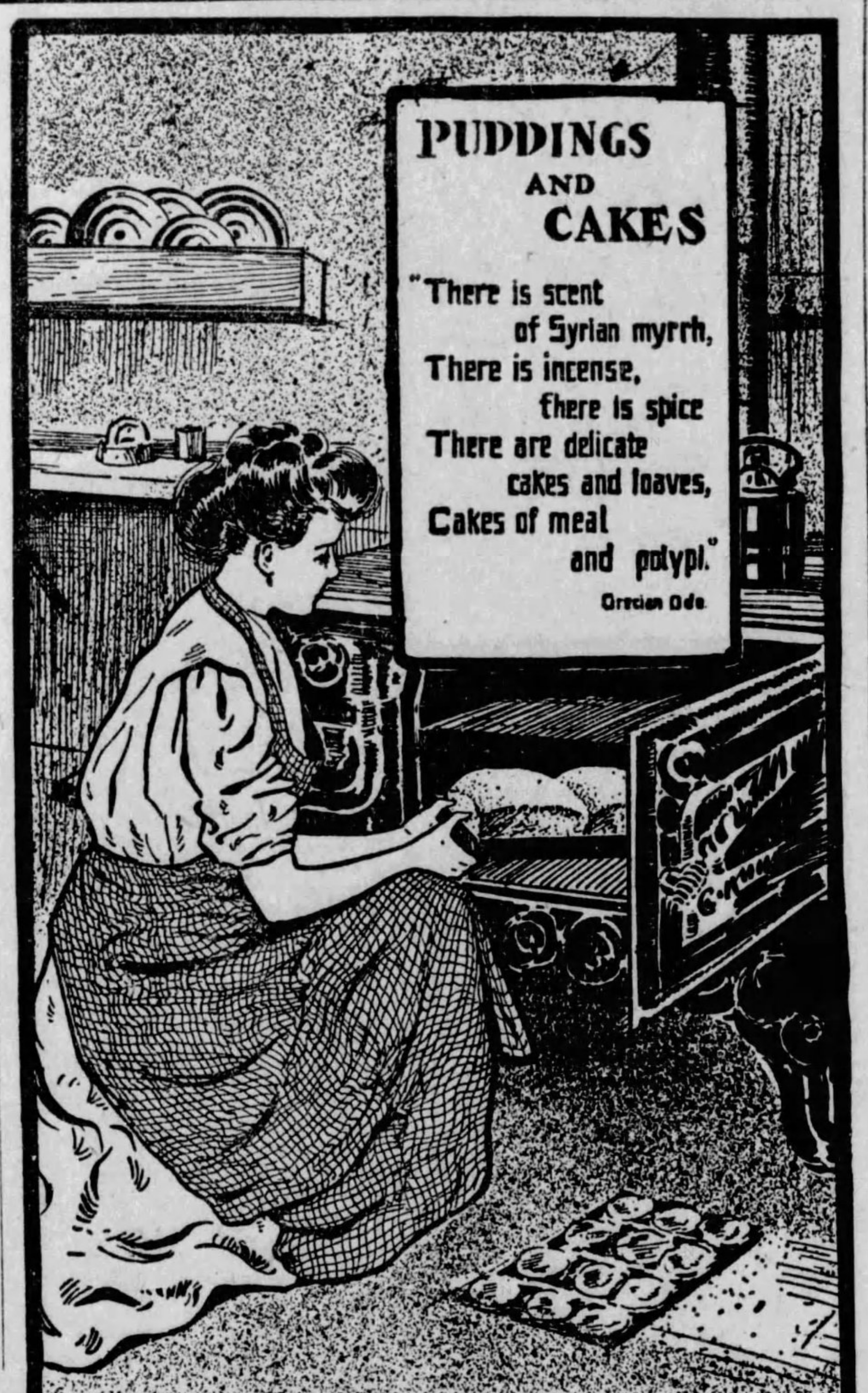
Those who know the least about life are the ones who think they best know how it should be lived.

Being constant is often a thankless task, but if you care enough for anyone to be constant you should not be looking for thanks.

One of the hardest tasks a woman has to perform is to take for granted without frequent sign or symbol, the love of her friends or "the man."

Well, here's wishing everyone a happy Christmas.

FOR CHRISTMAS CHEER


PUDDINGS AND CAKES
"There is scent of Syrian myrrh,
There is incense, there is spice
There are delicate cakes and loaves,
Cakes of meal and polypi."
Grecian Ode.
A. M. WICKSON

After the gifts, dinner is the next important event of Christmas day, and for this meal some of our good friends have sent recipes and suggestions. In the letter that follows are directions and other things, which, beyond a doubt, will be found interesting. It begins with a recipe for:

Plum Pudding.

The ingredients are one cup of chopped suet, one of English currants, two cups of raisins, a half pound of citron, one cup of molasses, one of sour milk, one large teaspoonful of soda, five cups of flour and cloves and cinnamon to taste. Pour this mixture in a basin which has a tube in the center, place it in a steamer with a fitted lid and set it over a kettle of boiling water. Steam for three hours.

To insure success the directions must be followed to the letter in regard to the steamer with the fitted lid and the basin with the tube, else the pudding will be doughy in the center. The water must boil under the pudding the full three hours. A lady to whom I once gave this recipe thought I had some secret process, as she did not have my success in making the pudding. In going into her kitchen I discovered where the trouble was. She had a cloth over the steamer instead of a fitted lid. The steam from the boiling water causes the pudding to rise, and it must not be allowed to escape. So long as this pudding lasts it may be steamed over and over. The last of it is better, if anything, than when it is freshly made.

The sauce I usually make for this pudding is one quart of boiling water, one cup of granulated sugar, one tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in cold water, one small teaspoonful of vanilla flavoring. Boil well for 15 minutes on the back of the stove.

Fruit or Spice Cake

One-half cup of lard and butter, mixed; three cups of dark brown sugar; three eggs, beaten together; two cups of brown sugar syrup made the day before the cake, in order to have the syrup cold; one cup of sour milk; one teaspoonful of soda, first dissolved in water and then put into milk; flour to make a rather stiff dough; a teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves; one box of seeded raisins, rolled in flour and put in the dough the last thing. Stir lightly. Bake in a large, well-greased pan with a tube in the center. This cake must bake slowly from three and a half to four hours. If a gas oven, have a grate underneath the pan. After the top is brown enough, cover it with a thick paper. When the cake is loose from the sides of the pan, it is baked. No paper is required in the pan under the cake. This is a fine recipe which has been thoroughly tested.

My mother's fruit cake, mince pie and plumpudding were very popular, in her own family at least. At one time a minister boarded with us who was very fond of her fruit cake. I came in from school one day and found him seated on the kitchen table with a huge mixing bowl in front of him filled with fruit cake dough, which he was busy stirring.

Thanksgiving we were invited to a roast goose dinner. The invitation was from some well-to-do German friends who came to this country in their youth. The goose must have been parboiled, as most of the grease was extracted, only enough being left to make the bird rich and juicy. The goose was carved before it was brought to the table, and the great flakes of white meat looked very appetizing. It was as fine as any turkey and the side dishes were served with it which usually go with turkey. There were dressing, gravy, escalloped oysters, cranberry sauce, jellies, jams, pickles, mince pie and everything that goes to make up a fine holiday dinner.

To close with, here is a recipe for escalloped oysters, such as grandmother used to make:

Escalloped Oysters.

Roll the crackers fine, then sprinkle a layer of the cracker crumbs on the bottom of a buttered pan, thick enough to prevent the oysters from scorching. Spread on a layer of oysters seasoned with pepper and salt and a few lumps of butter. Spread another layer of cracker crumbs, then a layer of oysters, and season as before. Have two or three layers in the basin. Take a fork and open a place to the bottom of the basin. Fill the opening with hot water. Make two or three other openings and fill the same way. Then pour hot water over and through the basin, being careful not to use too much, or the oysters will be mushy. Serve them hot from the oven. If any are left after the first serving, keep them hot for a second one.—Fifty-Five, Urbana, Ohio.

From another of our friends is this recipe for:

Pork Cake.

This is without milk, eggs or butter. Chop one pound of pork very fine. Add one half pint of boiling water; one pound of seeded raisins; one fourth pound of shredded citron; two cupfuls of sugar one of molasses; one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little water. Mix these ingredients together, add one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Stir in sufficient sifted flour to make a batter of the consistency of ordinary cake mixture. Bake slowly for one hour and 40 minutes. Test with a broom straw. If nothing adheres, the cake is done. This is an old recipe which has been used for years.—Mrs. Durham, Michigan.

Turkey Dressing.

Still another friend sends her way of making turkey dressing. According to her directions, chop fine the raw giblets, and put them in a spider with as much butter as you wish to use for the dressing. Fry slowly until the giblets are well browned, then slice one loaf of salt-rising bread—take no other. Moisten the bread with hot water; season with salt, sage and pepper and the browned butter, and you will find it something nice.—Perdita Marie, Michigan.

The picture which illustrates these recipes was taken from the Us Two Cook Book, which is a collection of practical recipes, adapted for a family of two. It is compiled by Jennie D. Williams and published by Barse & Hopkins, New York City.

POETS' CORNER

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

By Stanley Murphy.

On the old farmhouse veranda,
There sat Silas and Miranda,
Thinking of the days gone by;
Said he, "Dearie, dont' be weary,
You were always bright and cheery,
But a tear, dear, dims your eye."
Said she, "they're tears of gladness, Silas,
They're not tears of sadness,
It is fifty years today since we were wed."
Then the old man's dim eyes brightened,
And his stern old heart it lightened,
As he turned to her and said:

CHORUS.

"Put on your old grey bonnet,
With the blue ribbon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And through the fields of clover,
We'll drive up to Dover,
On our golden wedding day."

It was in the same old bonnet,
With the same blue ribbon on it,
In the old shay, by his side,
That he drove her up to Dover,
Through the same old fields of clover,
To become his happy bride.
The birds were sweetly singing,
And the same old bells were ringing,
As they passed the quaint old church where they were wed,
And that night when stars were gleaming,
The old couple lay a-dreaming,
Dreaming of the words he said.

REVOLUTIONARY TEA

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

There was an old lady, lived over the sea,
And she was an Island Queen;
Her daughter liv'd off in a new countrie,
With an ocean of water between;
The old lady's pockets were full of gold,
But never contented was she,
So she called on her daughter to pay her a tax
Of three pence a pound on her tea,
Of three pence a pound on her tea.

"Now mother, dear mother," the daughter replied,
"I sha'n't do the thing you ax,
I'm willing to pay a fair price for the tea,
But never the three penny tax;"
"You shall," quoth the mother, and reddened with rage,
"For you're my own daughter you see,
And sure, 'tis quite proper the daughter should pay
Her mother a tax on her tea,
Her mother a tax on her tea.

And so the old lady her servant called up,
And packed off a budget of tea,
And eager for three pence a pound, she put in
Enough for a large familie;
She ordered her servants to bring home the tax,
Declaring her child should obey,
Or old as she was and almost weman grown,
She'd half wh'p her life away,
She'd half whip her life away.

The tea was conveyed to the daughter's door,
All down by the ocean's side,
And the bouncing girl pour'd out every pound
In the dark and boiling tide;
And then she called out to the Island Queen,
"O Mother, dear Mother," qouth she,
"Your tea you may have when 'tis steeped enough,
But never a tax from me,
No! never a tax from me."

POEMS REQUESTED

Please do not send any poetry for publication except in response to the requests. We cannot give space to other than the asked-for verses.

The song entitled The Spotted Fawn is very much wanted. This is a clue to it: Oh, the spotted fawn, the light, the life of the forest shade.

A song inquired for is called In the Valley of Kentucky. A part of the chorus is this: Take me back to old Kentucky, to the home I love so well.

A poem asked for has the title The Rosewood Casket. These lines are a clue: In the little rosewood casket resting there upon a stand.

EDWIN AND MARY

Old song, author unknown.

When the proud British foes were invading our soil,
And oppressing the sons of freedom and toil;
Young Edwin, he bade his fair Mary adieu,
And said when they parted his love would prove true.

And now this young hero so gallant and brave,
Put on his tarpaulin to fight on the wave;
To face the proud billows, where cannons do roar,
To fight for his country, his own native shore.
Days, months, had passed by, likewise year after year,
And Mary no tidings from Edwin could hear;
She asked of each breeze, as it blew gently by,
It gave her no tidings, but passed with a sigh.

At length the war ended and peace smiled again,
Young Edwin returned crowned with glory and fame;
He landed near Portage, on the Hudson's fair stream,
Where the fields were all gay and the trees dressed in green.

The thoughts of his Mary came into his mind,
Says he, I will go and my true love I'll find;
He sought her in vain, but sought her with care,
For long time she wandered, no one could tell where.

One evening as down by a streamlet he strayed,
Where the wild songsters sang and their notes were displayed,
The day was declining, the evening drew near,
The voice of his Mary enchanted his ear.

Show mercy, kind heaven and soothe my sad heart,
Oh, why was I doomed from my Edwin to part;
When he sailed from his country, his own native shore,
He left me an exile to roam this world o'er.

How oft hand in hand have I wandered with thee,
So joyfully sat myself down on his knee;
Beneath the cool shade of yonder tall pine,
I've smoothed down his locks with these fingers of mine.

Perhaps he is drowned in some ocean's dark wave,
Where thousands have met with a watery grave;
Or else he has died in some far distant land,
Where his brow was not soothed by a true lover's hand.

Oh, if he were entombed in church yard near home,
To that sacred spot this moment I'd roam;
The finest of laurels I'd entwine round his bier,
I'd moisten his clay with affection's warm tear.

Then Edwin no longer could his feelings command,
He rushed from his ambush and siezed her fair hand;
Saying, "Mary, dear Mary, thou joy of my heart,
No longer in life until death we will part."

So the band of sweet union the next day was tied,
And Mary became young Edwin's fair bride;
The union was sweet and again they were seen
On the bank of the Hudson so fair and serene.

THE MINER'S SONG

Author Unknown.

The hard working miners, their dangers are great,
And many while working have met their sad fate;
They're doing their duty, as all miners do,
Shut out from the daylight, and darling ones, too.

CHORUS.

The miner is gone, we'll se him no more,
God be with the miners wherever they go;
O may they be ready,
Thy call to obey,
And looking to Jesus the only true way.

He's only a miner, been killed under ground,
He's only a miner and one more is gone;
Just why he was taken, there's no one can tell,
His mining all over, poor miner farewell.

He leaves a companion and little ones, too,
To earn them a living as all miner's do;
For while he was working, for those that he loved,
The boulder that crushed him, came from above.

With hearts full of sadness we bid him farewell,
How soon we may follow, there's no one can tell;
God pity the miners, protect them from harm,
And shield them from danger with Thy dear, strong arm.

FAIRY TALES

The wind was blowing out of the northwest, the place where the frostbites are put into the air. It was getting colder and colder. Then a little snow fairy looked out and saw that the leaves were gone from the trees and the sky was all leaden and the brooks were getting covered with a thin skim of ice.

"Aha!" cried the fairy. "It is high time that we were all out and going about our work."

So, putting on her white fur coat, the fairy hurried out of the door and went knocking at all the houses in Snowtown.

"Come!" she called. "Be up and doing. We're late! We're late!"

The snow fairies hastened out of their doors, each warmly wrapped in white fur. Away they went scurrying down upon the earth.

"Here," said the leader, "is a nice plowed field. We will sprinkle it all over so it will look as if some careless boy had spilled the sugar coming home from the grocery."

"I don't care much for working among the trees at this season," another remarked. "Some way or other, the work doesn't show now. We will come back later and do it properly."

So the fairies hastened on.

They saw a school and a whirl of them circled about the windows so the scholars could see them and look up from their books. The fairies dearly loved to tease teachers this way. They saw a little lame girl sitting at a window, and down they streamed upon the house until the little girl screamed with delight and called her mother to come and see, and when the snow fairies had passed on she looked really very rosy and happy. On they speeded until they came to a hut in which poor folk were seeking shelter from the cold.

"Let us hurry on," said the fairy leader; "we are not welcome here."

Before them lay a great city glistening with lights. A boy and his grandfather were walking in the street.

"Look!" shouted the boy. "That's the first snow of the season!"

"Yes," answered the old man, "but it don't come as early as it did when I was a youngster in the country."

"Did you hear that?" asked one fairy of another. "I've heard that same remark every season for a thousand years. Human beings never change."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

NOTES BY THE WAY

In pioneer days, we were traveling the wilds of northern Indiana. The country was new, the inhabitants were energetic. Each one appeared willing to put his best foot forward, to attain the best results. One Saturday night, found us near the center of Decatur county, Indiana. We secured accommodations at a wayside inn. During the evening meal, the conversation turned from the topography of the country, to the apparent energy of its meager population. School houses were like angels' visits—few and far between. There was an occasional saw mill of the up and down variety of motion, namely, up now, down then. Churches were unknown, so our interest was immediately aroused when one of our company remarked, "There will be public worship, two and a half miles from here at eleven o'clock tomorrow in the grove."

"Let's all go," was the cry.

Sunday morning was fine. There was not a cloud in sight. Seats were borrowed for the occasion from a nearby country sawmill, and placed on the westside of a gently sloping hill, they made an imposing and comfortable picture. People came from far and near and formed a fine congregation. At eleven o'clock, the minister, a tall, sparely built man, made his appearance. First there was singing, then prayer, then singing again. Then the minister arose and read his text, which was, "Righteousness and peace have met and embraced each other."

A little miss, about ten years of age spoke out in meeting.

"Oh, ma," she said, "that is just as true as preaching. I saw Righteousness Hill, kiss Peace Peabody behind the smokehouse this morning. But how did the preacher man know it?"—Lewis B. Jessup, New Carlisle, Indiana.

Can you prove this, Bunk?

THE PROFANITY HABIT

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—I have been a silent reader of The Blade for a number of years , and I enjoy the Household page more and more, for in it, I get so many useful hints.

I am a farmer's wife, 20 years old, I have a baby girl and one of the best of husbands. We live in Jennings county, in the good old state of Indiana. Our farm contains 40 acres.

I know by experience, as I suppose all other farmers' wives do, the toil of those who do their work without hired help. I wash, iron, mend, cook, clean up and churn. I also tend garden, pick and can berries and make jellies, jams, preserves and butters, so I do not find much leisure time.

I want to speak to the fathers of the profanity habit. So many fathers, in the presence of their children, use profanity. In all the catalogue of vice and sin, there is nothing so senseless as this habit. It degrades a man without giving any recompense. A drunken man may forget for a time his troubles, or he may feel a brief sense of exhilaration preceeding the after period of remorse and shame, but the profane man derives no form of pleasure from his profanity. The habit is so senseless that any intelligent person should be ashamed to acquire it. It is the language of the illiterate and the vulgar. It is inconsistant with gentlemanly conduct, and what does it profit you?—Peggie, Indiana.

"SHE'S ALL RIGHT"

Good morning, dear readers of this corner of The Blade. May I run in and say a few words while baby is asleep? True, I have some sewing awaiting me, but I get so much pleasure and happiness out of what others have been saying. I feel I ought to say something myself. Of course, I know "Labor is life," but we must enjoy our work and make things look bright so our dear ones at home will enjoy it and feel that it is a blessing to have plenty of work to do. I am the mother of three little children. One is 6 years old, one nearly 3, and one is 3 months old. I have to hurry around sometimes to satisfy their wants, but it is such a pleasure to feel, when I have picked up the last little shoe at night and tucked the tired little form of its wearer snugly in bed that I have them with me to love as much as I want to.

My husband is a farmer. He has made more this year than he has ever made in the seven years that we have been married, and we feel thankful to think there are better times coming each year. Our little son sings him a song sometimes, What's the matter with daddy? He's all right. I cannot endure flattery, but I think we ought to say kind words and words of praise when they are due. If we practice cheerfulness at home, it will be easier for us to think of something nice to say to all we may meet in this dear old world, so here's hoping.—Laurie, Kentucky.

A CONTENTED WOMAN

The Blade is very welcome when it makes its call every week at our house. I have seen few letters from Tennessee, so I will say good morning to you all. I live in Tennessee and think it the garden spot of the earth. The principle occupation here is farming, and the farmers seem to enjoy tilling the soil. We shall soon be having our vacation now and be contented to rest and enjoy the winter days and blazing fires. It is the time when all the family can be together around the hearthstone, with the children listening to father and mother telling tales of yore. This is my first letter to The Blade. If it is in print, I shall try to do better next time. I will sign my name, just as I am,—Content, Tennessee.

Children's Letters.

Dear Blade—This is my first letter. I am a little girl, eight years old. I live in Ohio. I have one pet. A cat. We have a pet hen named Auntie Black. One day she came into the house. She scratched on the folding bed, but she did not make her nest. Then mamma drove her out. After awhile she came back in. She got upon the chiffonier and scratched, but she did not make her nest. One day she went upstairs and laid an egg in a basket when mamma was out. My oldest sister went upstairs and saw her. She was frightened and she screamed, and mamma came running up, and saw what she was frightened at.

We have a cow named Topsy.

I like to go to school. We have a fine teacher. She teaches us girls to sew. I hope this will not land in the waste basket. With best wishes from—Lena Virginia France, Amesville, Ohio.

Dear Children—I am a reader of the Blade. I like to read the Blade. I like to read the Children's letters the best of all. I am a little girl, 13 years old. I will be 14 years old in May. I am 4 feet and 11 inches tall. I have two little sisters and a baby brother, only 3 months old. His name is Earl. My sister's names are Mary, age 6, and Harriet, 3 years old. I go to school every summer. My pets are a cat and a dog. I hope to see my letter in print. I am always glad to receive letters or post cards from anybody. My school teacher's name is Mrs. Olson. She is a very kind lady. I will close for this time. Good-by, Children.—Jessie George, Chignik, Alaska.

All letters for this corner should have Household Editor written on the envelope.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Don't forget to remember that a big part of the Christmas business is to be of GOOD CHEER.

One of our friends writes: "I love to read the letters about travels through the western country or about mountain scenery. I have always wanted to travel in the west. I think mountain scenery must be beautiful. I thank God for the beautiful world he has made for us and I always try to look on the right side of things. Best wishes to all.—Hattie, Michigan.

WRIST PINCUSHION

A little contrivance which will be found convenient when sewing, is a pincushion, attached to a rubber band which slips over the hand and rests on the left wrist. This does away with hunting for pins, if you keep them in this pin cushion to be worn on the wrist. This is a Christmas hint.

MARY CASSIDY'S CURE

ELIZABETH AYRES

It was me standin' in me back door the other mornin', hollerin' acrost at Mary Cassidy's back door. It bein' that cold, hern was shut, so I hollered me loudest, which was loud, as I have a voice of me own.

"Mary Cassidy," says I, "come over. I'm flat on me back, sick in me bed, wid a head that's splittin'. Come over."

At that, Mary Cassidy opens her door, an' sticks out her head to listen.

"Was someone speakin'?" says she, lookin' around, inquirin'.

"There was," says I. "I was whisperin'. Did you hear me?"

"I t'ought I heard a voice that was somethin' fierce. Was it you, Ann Donovan?" says she.

"It was," says I. "Didn't you hear me tellin' I'm flat on me back, sick in me bed, wid a head that's splittin'?"

"Are you, now," says Mary Cassidy, pityin'. "Sure 'tis a shame; a rale shame, so it is. Wait 'till I take Dennis out o' me washtub. It's me that's washin' the clothes, an' I t'ought I'd save work by washin' me youngest at the same time. I'll have him out in a minute, and set by the stove to dry. It's sorry I am for you, Ann Donovan. For why is your head achin'?"

"How do I know," says I, callin' back. "Come over."

"I will," says Mary Cassidy, an' she done it, leavin' her youngest, which is two, goin' on three years of age, an' a fine lad at that, dryin' by the kitchen stove, an' a-hollerin' to beat the band, judgin' by the screechin' comin' out of Mary Cassidy's back door, whilst she run acrost the yard, dryin' her two hands on her apron.

"'Tis a shame to leave him," says I, when she come in.

"It is," says Mary Cassidy, "but it's too cold to bring him over, an' him wearin' nothin' but his pretty pink skin. Dennis has an elegant complexion all over."

"He has," says I. "Then me head gave a t'ump, something fierce. "Mary Cassidy," says I, moaning', "me head is splittin'. Am I goin' to die?"

"You are not," says she. "For why do it be achin'?"

"I dunno," says I. "Maybe 'tis caused be the corn beef an' cabbage I ate this mornin', left over from supper last night. I'm not used to rich livin'. Maybe 'tis that. I wisht I'd given it to me old man, instead of holdin' it out on him. Sure 'twould have gone good in his dinner pail. I'm sick abed," says I.

To this, Mary Cassidy says nothin' at all, till she began speakin'.

"It's the pain in your mind, you do be havin'," says she.

"I have not," says I. "'Tis in me head, an' well I know it."

"Your mind needs devartin'," says she, actin' the smarty.

"Me head needs curin'," says I. "Can you do it?"

"I can," says Mary Cassidy. "Set down an' kape still."

I done both.

Mary Cassidy set down wid me, lookin' solemn, though I mistrusted the look in her eyes. 'Twas a twinkle.

"Have you heard what the neighbors do be tellin'?" says she.

"I have not," says I. "Who's catchin' it now?"

Says Mary Cassidy, "If I'd t'ought you didn't know, far be it from me to uv mentioned it. What you don't know, can't cause you no worry," says she, with a sigh. "I t'ought sure you'd know it. I'll not say wan word more, Ann Donovan. Don't ask it," says she, flappin' her two hands in the air, an' shakin' her head. "Much less is it worth the breath it would take to tell it. Aw, no; I'm too good a friend to repate what the neighbors do be tellin'."

"They're lyin'," says I, gettin' excited.

"They are not," says Mary. "Sure it's the gospel truth. I can prove it, but I'll not be sayin' wan word more," an' she wouldn't.

Mary Cassidy is that irritatin' at times, you could hate her.

She kep' on like this, till she had me way up in the air.

"What kind of a lady friend would I be if I let out what the neighbors do be tellin'? I t'ought sure you'd know. I'll not say wan word more," says she, wid decision.

'Twas meself was knowin' she'd tell when she got past bein' contrary. Mary Cassidy can't keep anything back. I was fixin' to hear that I was a t'ief an' a liar.

Presently says she, as I was knowin' she would, says she, "Ann Donovan, 'tis neighborhood talk that you're the grand woman. They do be tellin' that you've always the warm heart an' the open hand, wid somethin' in it for them that's needin' help an' consolin'. Are they liars?" says she.

I'd not wan word to give her the back answer, let alone havin' the breath. She took me so sudden. When I'd got to speakin' again, 'twas this I was sayin': "Mary Cassidy," says I, "if you wasn't me best lady friend, I'd be hatin' you now."

"Is your headachin' better?" says she, laughin', an' that brazen.

"'Tis not t'umpin' so hard," says I, wid a grin, "an' me mind is less painful."

"Good-day," says she. Wid that, she went home.

Did you ever see the likes o' me lady friend, Mary Cassidy?

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R.s—I am very much interested in the letters from the M. G. R.'s, and I wish to become one of you. Have you ever heard of the Old St. Joe river? It is reputed to be the clearest river in the United States. I have heard it said by people who have traveled extensively that there are parts of it which surpass the Hudson. In many places you can see the bottom at a depth of 15 or 20 feet, and as it ripples its way to old Lake Michigan it runs around, perhaps, hundreds of small islands. I have what I call the honor of living within a stone's throw of this beautiful old river, on a farm of 140 acres. I lived in the city for 15 years, but, oh! I would be willing to spend the rest of my days right here. And I am only 19. What I love is to work outdoors. My chief delight is mowing hay, and I get quite enthusiastic over horseback riding.

Happy James of West Virginia, I liked the tone of your letter. I venture to say you belong to the good old Brethren church.

I must not make my first stay too long, so, not being ashamed of my name, I will sign it.—Grace Barthel, Bristol, Ind.

Dear M. G. R.s—I have been reading The Blade ever since I learned to read, but have not had the courage to write a letter before. I live in the southern part of Ohio. Our home is located on the Coalton and Raysville pike, near a very small village called Leo. About two miles from our home is an interesting place for summer excursions and picnics. It is called Canter Caves. It consists of a small tract of land, almost surrounded by large rock cliffs, which have numerous cavities in them large enough for one to completely hide oneself. Some of the cliffs are overgrown with pretty ferns and flowers. The ground is covered with ferns and flowers also, and it has large trees for shade. It is being transformed from a wild, woody place into a park, but I doubt if it will be one-half as pretty when they get it all fixed into a modern park as it was in its wild state.

We are having very cold weather now, and it looks as if we might get a sleighride before long. My father and mother have gone to town today and have left me to keep house, so I must stop writing and feed the chickens. With best wishes for everyone.—Naomi Bond, Ray, O.

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save $2, by Making It at Home

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take one pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint of warm water, and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready-made for $2.50. It keeps perfectly.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, etc.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guiaicol and all the healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has often been imitated but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Dear Friends—As I have not seen a letter from this part of old Virginia, I thought I would write one. I am a farmer's daughter, and live on a stream of water called Copper creek and cross it each morning going to school. This country is noted for its beautiful scenery, pure water and fresh air. We had plenty of fruit in the past season, such as apples, peaches, pears and grapes. We can fruit every year for our family use, and raise all kinds of vegetables. We have raised nearly 200 chickens this year.

We have fine churches here. The Baptist church is nearest to us. Well, I guess I had better describe myself. I am the third child of six children. The oldest two are married. I am sweet sixteen and have black hair and eyes. I am a member of the Baptist church and have been for four years. I think it the best church on earth. I think it so necessary for every one to be a Christian.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s has my birthday, Feb. 16. I will close, hoping to see this in print, and by signing my name—A Happy Girl from Old Virginia.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you please admit a North Carolina girl into your charming circle? My father has taken the Blade for a number of years and I am an admiring reader of the Household Page. I am a farmer's daughter and live on a farm at Elk Valley, where the air is pleasant and pure and where we have plenty of ice cold water bubbling forth from the dear old North Carolina hills.

As I sit on my porch and write, I have a nice view of the turnpike, the Baptist church, school house and several little cottage homes, also the South Pinnacles of the Beach, which are noted for their beautiful scenery and fine picnic grounds.

I have five brothers and no sisters, but I hardly ever get lonesome, as I am a lover of nature, books and flowers. Well, as this is my first attempt to write to the M. G. R. column, I will describe myself. I am 18 years old, have chestnut brown hair, gray eyes and fair complexion. I will close hoping to see this in print. With best wishes to all, I will sign my real name—Ella Blair, North Carolina.

Dear M. G. R.'s—My father has taken the Blade for a number of years. We find it all very exhilarating reading.

I have been married nearly three years. Have a baby boy 18 months old. We are very fond of him and think it very interesting to hear him begin to talk. He talks very plainly for one so young.

My husband travels and is at home very little. I am always delighted when he spends a few days at home. The separation is made less hard to bear, by frequent letters, telling baby and me we are constantly loved and remembered. I am living with my father and mother. And am finishing my four years' course in art. I think painting is very fascinating.

Our home is in a small college town. All interest centers around the school.

I think western Carolina a beautiful country, with its pure mountain air and picturesque scenery. An early morning walk in this delightful atmosphere, is very invigorating. The work of the M. G. R. is valuable and should be thoroughly appreciated by all.—Leila Honeycutt, North Carolina.

Dear M. G. R.'s.—Will you admit a friend from old North Carolina? I have been a reader of The Blade for years, and find it the best paper for the money, in the world. I am 32 years old and my wife is 25 years old. We have been married 9 years. We have no children, but we like to read the children's letters very much. I want to hear more from North Carolina. I wish every reader of this good paper a happy Christmas. Good-bye.—G. H. R., North Carolina.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

For all kindness shown, in the way of letters, postcards and pleasant messages, I am delighted to say MUCH OBLIGED.—Elizabeth.

Please do not include poetry in your M. G. R. letters. The Poet's Corner is as much space as we can give to verse.

There is always a good time coming if you will help it on its way.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written somewhere on the envelope.

Merry Christmas.

DIDN'T KNOW GRANDMA

Mrs. Brown said to a small boy: "Do you realize what a smart man you must be, Richard, because you have such a smart grandpa to teach you?" Richard answered, "Yes, but I guess you don't know my grandma!"

Things keep on being lively in the M. G. R. department and there's no fault to be found with the letters.

Keep up the bluff of being happy, even if you are not. You can never be arrested for false pretenses of this kind.

HILD ITCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

ttle girl had eczema and was ed by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura tment. It first started with sores blisters and was all over her body. as just red all over and would h until it would bleed. It itched at she could not sleep. I used nt medicines but without effect. ed her with Cuticura Soap and applied Cuticura Ointment, which d in a perfect cure. I used one of Cuticura Soap and half a box tment. Also, as a toilet soap, is nothing better for pimples. ace was covered with pimples and it is absolutely free from them I used Cuticura Soap. So I am without Cuticura Soap and Oint- Etienne Barbe, Plaucheville, yelles Parish, La., Oct. 8, 1909." thirty years Cuticura Soap and ment have afforded speedy relief to ands of tortured, disfigured suffer- from eczemas, rashes, itchings and ations of skin and scalp.

HY SUFFER

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DY FUNERAL SIMPLE

ew Present at Services for Science Leader.

oston, Dec. 8.—After services at- ded by her family, relatives, the mbers of her household, officials of e Christian Science church, and pub- hing society, and her personal dents residing in Greater Boston, e body of Rev. Mary Baker Eddy was aced today in the receiving vault at unt Auburn cemetery.

he funeral services at the Chestnut ll home at 11 o'clock were simple d were conducted with quiet dignity. ere were about 120 persons present. ong before the time for the services begin the holders of cards of admis- n began to arrive. At 11 o'clock all re in the residence ready for the first rds from Judge Clifford H. Smith, st reader of the mother church, who nducted the services.

A great hall divides the house. At e left are two parlors, and in the r parlor, in the bay window, was casket of massive bronze contain- the body of Mrs. Eddy. Upon the sket, which was closed, was a nch of pink roses from the mem- s of the household. This was the ly floral offering seen.

Judge Smith began the services by e reading of a lesson sermon com- sed of selections from the Bible and rrelative passages from "Science d Health with Key to the Scrip- res."

The Scriptural selections included rses from the 91st Psalm begin- g "He that dwelleth in the secret ce of the most high shall abide un- r the shadow of the Almighty."

od News for Asthma Sufferers

e are glad to announce that Himalya has ed a sure cure for Asthma. We have the timony of Ministers of the Gospel, Doctors, iness men and farmers, all speaking of the rvelous curative power of this new discovery. alya can be purchased from all druggists— not in stock, it can be had through their ber or wholesaler. To prove beyond doubt wonderful curative power, The Himalya 819 Howard street, Detroit, Mich., will d a trial bottle free by mail to every reader Weekly Blade suffering from any form of hma. This is very fair, and we advise all erers to send for a case. It costs you noth- and you should surely try it.

MRS. EDDY'S FORTUNE

Estate of Million and Half Disposed Of—Household Given Bequests.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 8.—According to the Post this morning, the will of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, which will be made public in a few days, leaves practically the whole of her $1,500,000 estate to the Christian Science church.

The board of directors of the church is to have the final decision as to the form the bequest will take, it is said. Ex-Congressman Henry M. Baker, of Bow, N. H., a relative, is named as administrator, according to the Post. The will was drawn in 1904 in Concord, N. H. Not a dollar is left, it is said, to George W. Glover, of Lead, S. D., or to Dr. E. J. Foster Eddy, the son and adopted son, respectively, of Mrs. Eddy. Both recently received substantial sums from her estate.

Advisor Gets $18,000.

Bequests of from $1,000 to $10,000 go to Mrs. Eddy's household staff. Calvin Frye, one of her advisors, gets $18,000, it is said, and the Rev. Irving C. Tomlinson and Mrs. Laura E. Sargent also are beneficiaries.

Members of the board of directors and other leaders of the mother church are not mentioned in the will. According to the Post's informant, there is nothing in the will which relates to the location of Mrs. Eddy's burial place.

Guard Body in Tomb.

With guard room and mortuary vault flooded with electric light from five chandeliers, and a desk telephone connected by special wire to the Cambridge exchange, two men late yesterday began their vigil over the body of Mary Baker Glover Eddy in the receiving tomb of the Mt. Auburn cemetery. The watch was set as soon as the services at the tomb were ended. The telephone number is known only to the Christian Science officials.

George W. Glover and Dr. E. J. Foster Eddy informed the Christian Science officials that as their mother expressed to them a desire to have her body rest finally at Pleasant View, Concord, N. H., where she lived before coming to Chestnut Hill, they would insist on such burial.

The sons will consult with Henry M. Baker, representing the trustees of the Eddy estate, and Archibald McLellan, of the Christian Science church, today, to determine the matter.

PANICS UNNECESSARY

But MacVeagh Thinks Monetary System Needs Revision to Avoid Them.

MAC VEAGH POINTERS.

"Our (monetary) system can fairly be called a panic breeding system."

"Panics are no longer necessary and no longer respectable."

"It is for the government to say whether we shall have panics in the future or not."

"We should have banks at all ports that are important to our commerce."

After deducting the interest on debt, and pensions, the secretary says "there is not very much more than $300,000,000 gross left on which to save $300,000,000," referring to Senator Aldrich's statement last spring that he could run the government on a saving of $300,000,000 a year.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Currency reform; extension of the scope of the national banking laws, in the event of no immediate general change of the monetary system; civil service retirement; a customs service free from "practical" politics; businesslike methods in the daily transactions of the government and a general abolition of red tape wherever it clogs the wheels of the government's business are among the recommendatons contained in the annual report of Franklin McVeagh, secretary of the treasury, presented to congress today.

The expenses of government in the fiscal year 1912, for which this session of congress is asked to appropriate, are estimated at $630,494,013.12. The estimated expenditures on the Panama canal are given as $56,920,847.69, making a total of $687,414,860.81. The estimates, if carried out, represent net savings of about $18,000,000 in the executive departments as compared with the appropriations for the current fiscal year.

Receipts for 1912, Secretary MacVeagh estimates, will be $680,000,000, which would leave an ordinary surplus of around $50,000,000. If the treasury should continue to pay for the Panama canal out of the cash drawer as at present such a surplus would be turned to a deficit of $7,414,860.81.

Monetary System Panic Breeding.

Secretary MacVeagh expressed the hope that the monetary question will come into congress detached from sectional or political consideration.

"Our system can fairly be called a panic breeding system," he says, "whereas every other great national banking and currency system is panic preventing. As long as we continue under our present system we are liable to panics, and the devastations of panics reach Republicans and Democrats and all parts of the country alike. Panics are no longer necessary and no longer respectable. It is for the government to say whether we shall have panics in the future or not. It is a mere matter of choice.

"We have no system of reserves; our banking system destroys them. It concentrates in New York what are pretended to be reserves and then forces the New York banks to lend and abolish them. Our system, instead of building up a reserve, destroys it as fast as it inclines to accumulate."

Tax Bonds Used for Circulation.

In connection with his criticism of the money system, one of Secretary MacVeagh's most important recommendations concerns future issues of Panama bonds, of which $290,000,000 were authorized by the tariff act.

The secretary renews the recommendations he made last year for legislation to tax the new bonds at 1½ per cent if used by national banks for circulation, and intimates, as was announced in news dispatches a few days ago, that it might be more preferable to issue the new securities for investment purposes only at a rate of 3 per cent.

Another means of accomplishing the same end, the secretary suggests, would be for congress to authorize an issue of $50,000,000 or $100,000,000 of the bonds at 3 per cent, without the circulation privilege.

Need Foreign Banks of Our Own.

"We shall never be a full-fledged commercial nation," he says, "unless we have merchant ships of our own and foreign banks of our own. We should have banks at all ports that are important to our commerce."

The recommendation that the treasury be authorized to issue gold certificates against gold bullion and foreign gold coin is renewed.

Reviewing the discovery of frauds and the subsequent reorganization of the customs service, Secretary MacVeagh urges appropriations for rewards to those who aid the government. The rehabilitation of the customs service at New York has been marked, he says, by a decided elimination of spoils influences and practical politics.

Urges Civil Service Retirement.

Recommending a study of the classified system of employes, the secretary declares that a civil service retirement is absolutely the requisite of a satisfactory system. The contributory system of retiring on allowances the secretary recommends as the only one which has a chance of adoption and as best for the men and women of the service. He urges their friends to concentrate upon that movement. A complete state of efficiency in the government departments, he says, is impossible without some way of retiring clerks in a just and humane manner.

As the economies of administration which have been effected in the treasury department are reviewed, the secretary pauses to take notice of a statement made by Senator Aldrich that the business of the government could be conducted with a saving of $300,000,000 a year.

Hard to Cut Down Expenses.

Secretary MacVeagh says: "The popular impression as to the extent of possible economies in the administration of the executive departments is singularly exaggerated, and this misconception is very harmful. When the public expects that the government can save $300,000,000 a year, such small, laborious savings as can be made in the executive departments hardly seem worth while.

"These savings can only be disappointing to the public who have such figures as $300,000,000 in mind; and they cannot receive any popular credit, for they can only seem to be small triflings with great things. And yet they can only be produced by laborious, painstaking and persistent methods and devotion.

$300,000,000 on Which to Cut.

"When it is the fact that the entire ordinary expenditures of the government last year were less than $660,000,000 and when a great part of those expenditures is not reducible at all, as, for example, the interest on the debt and the pensions, one can readily see that there probably is not very much more than $300,000,000 gross left on which to save $300,000,000.

"How to effect a saving of $300,000,000 when the whole expenditure amenable to saving is $300,000,000 is, of course, not easy. I appeal to the sense of proportion of congress and the American people; for it is very important to have these impressions corrected in order that there may be some encouragement given to those men scattered through the departments who want to bring about all the improvements possible."

Superfluous customs houses, mints and assay offices should be abolished, the report says. There is no oversupply of the latter and the mints in San Francisco, Denver and Philadelphia are not fully employed. The secretary also promises to send to congress a list of customs houses which, he says, "are no use under the sun."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE FOUNDER LIVED A LONG, ACTIVE LIFE

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the founder of Christian Science, was born in Bow, N. H., July 16, 1821. Her parents were Mark and Abigail Baker. Her father was a man of some property and local distinction. He was a friend of President Franklin Pierce and other well known men of his time. Mrs. Eddy was related to General John McNeil, a hero of the battle of Lundy's Lane. On her father's side she was related to General Henry Knox, of Revolutionary War fame. She was a first cousin of Hoke Smith, of Georgia.

Mrs. Eddy's childhood years were spent in Bow, a short distance from Concord. As a child and young woman she was delicate and temperamental. As a young woman she was a confirmed invalid until the healing incident which ushered her to the threshold of Christian Science.

In addition to the education received by most young girls of her time, Mrs. Eddy had the advantage of being privately tutored by her brother, Albert Baker, who was a graduate of Dartmouth, a member of the New Hampshire legislature, and congressman-elect at the time of his death. He instructed his sister Mary in the rudiments of Latin, Greek and Hebrew, laying the foundation for the broad scholarship which was later evident in Mrs. Eddy's literary works.

Wrote for Magazines.

In 1843 Mrs. Eddy married George Washington Glover and removed with him to Charles, S. C. A few months after their marriage Major Glover was stricken with yellow fever and died in Wilmington, N. C. Mrs. Glover returned to the home of her relatives in Tilton, N. H., where her son was born. While residing in Tilton Mrs. Eddy was active with her pen. She contributed political articles to New Hampshire papers and wrote occasionally for magazines.

In 1853, in the hope of regaining possession of her son, from whom she had been obliged by circumstances to separate, Mrs. Eddy married Dr. Daniel Patterson, a dentist of Franklin, N. H.

In her search for health, Mrs. Eddy went in 1862 to Portland, Maine, to consult P. P. Quimby, a magnetic healer of some local reputation. Mrs. Eddy was temporarly benefited, but not healed by his treatment. Later she removed to Lynn, Mass., where she took up her residence with Dr. Patterson.

Accident Starts Christian Science.

It was in 1866 that Mrs. Eddy met with the accident which was the immediate cause of her discovery of Christian Science. She was living at that time at Swampscott, just outside of Lynn. She fell on the ice and was injured internally so severely that the physician who was called gave no hope of her recovery.

Ignoring the medicine which had been prescribed, Mrs. Eddy in her extremity, turned to her Bible and received such inspiration and spiritual enlightment from the account of the healing of the man with the palsy that she arose from her bed a well woman. Following this remarkable incident, Mrs. Eddy spent three years in seeking an explanation of her healing. She had always been a student of philosophy, was acquainted somewhat with homeopathy, and examined the claims of animal magnetism and spiritualism and was an earnest student of the Bible.

After her discovery of the healing power of Christian Science, Mrs. Eddy made frequent applications of her theory to exisiting conditions. She tested her metaphysical system in the treatment of disease and is said to have met with remarkable success. The textbook of Christian Science, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, was published by Mrs. Eddy in 1875. This volume reached a circulation of nearly 500,000

Gets Divorce and Marries Again.

Mrs. Eddy secured a divorce from Dr. Patterson and in 1877 married Dr. Asa G. Eddy, one of her early students in Christian Science, who died in 1882. For some years Mrs. Eddy taught Christian Science in Lynn. In 1881 she chartered the Massachusetts Metaphysical college in Boston. The charter for the first Christian Science church was obtained in June, 1879, and in that year Mrs. Eddy was called to become the pastor of the church. She was ordained in 1881, although she had preached five years previously. Mrs. Eddy founded and for a long time edited the Christian Science Journal, a monthly magazine. In the fall of 1889 Mrs. Eddy removed from Boston to Concord, N. H., where she remained until Jan., 1908, when she moved to Chestnut Hill, Boston.

In 1907 much attention was attracted to Mrs. Eddy through a suit brought for an accounting of her property, which has been variously estimated from half a million to several million dollars. The suit was brought in the Merrimac (N. H.) county superior court on March 1, by George W. Glover, of Lead, S. D., Mrs. Eddy's son, and his daughter, Mary Baker Glover, and other relatives of the Christian Science leader, as "next friends," against leaders in the church. The plaintiffs asked for an accounting of Mrs. Eddy's property, to determine whether she had been for some time past and was at present competent to manage her estate and whether a receiver should be appointed to take charge of her financial affairs for her benefit.

Trustees Take Charge of Property.

Before the case came to a hearing, Mrs. Eddy announced that she had placed all her property in the charge of three trustees, Hon. Henry M. Baker, of Bow, a former congressman and a second cousin of Mrs. Eddy; Josiah E. Fernald, head of a Concord bank, and Archibald McLellan, of Boston, editor of the Christian Science papers and magazine.

Finally, after many hearings and after Mrs. Eddy had been examined as to her mental capacity, counsel for the "next friends" withdrew the suit.

AND THE MILKMAN CAME IN

Wife Explains How It Was to Angry Husband.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—When Isaac A. Byall, 6478 Central street, found that the family milkman had escorted Mrs. Byall home after midnight he summoned a policeman and had the milkman, John F. Ure, 7527 North Clark street, arrested.

Last night Mrs. Byall said she had explained the whole matter to her husband and that he had dropped the charges against the milkman.

"You see," she said, "I was out quite late—it was almost 1 o'clock—and I was afraid. Mr. Ure has delivered milk at our house for 10 years, so I thought it was all right to ask him to take me home. When we got home the house was dark, so I asked him to step in. Then Mr. Byall appeared."

JOHN D.'S STEPMOTHER DIES

Widow of Mystrious Parent Carries Secrets to Grave

Freeport, Ill., Dec. 10.—Mrs. Margaret D. Allen Levingston, widow of Dr. William A. Levingston, who was in reality William A. Rockefeller, father of John D. Rockefeller, died at her home here last night at the age of 80. Her husband had tried to hide his identity while he lived and she carried his secrets to her grave. She will be buried beside the unmarked grave of her husband, who died here May 11, 1906, aged 96. Asked whether she knew the truth about the relationship, she said:

"I will not say anything about it. Go to John D. Rockefeller. Let him tell if he will. Go to him and leave me alone with my dead."

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521 Main St., Adams, N. Y.
Age......
Time Ruptured
Cause of Rupture
Name..........
Address..........

WHEAT FALLING DOWN

Government Reports Condition at 82.5.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The area in the United States sown to winter wheat this fall is estimated by the crop reporting board of the United States department of agriculture to be 2.5 per cent more than the revised estimated area in the fall of 1909, equivalent to an increase of 828,000 acres, the indicated total being 34,485,000 acres.

The condition of winter wheat on December 1 was 82.5 compared with 95.8 in 1909, 85.2 in 1908 and 91.3, the 10-year average.

The area sown this fall to rye is estimated at 1.2 per cent less than the revised estimated area sown in the fall of 1909, equivalent to a decrease of 25,000 acres, the indicated total area being 2,138,000 acres.

The condition on December 1 of rye was 92.6 against 94.1 in 1909, 87.6 in 1908 and 95.5, the 10-year average.

In Ohio the acreage sown to winter wheat is 2,117,000 acres and the condition is 91 per cent.

For Indiana the acreage of winter wheat is 2,793,000 and the condition 84; for Michigan, acreage 966,000, condition 94.

Michigan has an acreage of 349,000 in rye, with a condition of 95.

Wyoming and Nevada, with acreage of 54,000 and 17,000 respectively in winter wheat, show a condition of 100.

SPARK FROM SHOES IS FATAL

Flies Into Gasoline Tank and Awful Explosion Kills Man.

Warren, Pa., Dec. 10.—While Otto L. Honhart was closing the lid of an iron gasoline tank containing 60 barrels of the liquid this afternoon nails in his heavy shoe caused a spark, which fell into the tank. An explosion resulted, which hurled him, a corpse, 200 feet.

From the iron top of the tank a heavy piece crashed through the brick wall of the Superior Refining Company's plant, and the explosion broke all the windows for two blocks.

Honhart had gone to the tank to rinse a suit of overalls.

Facts About Science

1866—Christian Science proclaimed Mrs. Eddy.
1875—Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures published by Mrs. Eddy.
1876—First Christian Science association formed.
1879—First Church of Christ, Scientist, formed with 17 members.
1881—Mrs. Eddy ordained as pastor of First Church of Christ Scientist.
1883—Christian Science Journal established.
1886—National Christian Science association formed.
1892—September 23, First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, organized.
1893—Der Christian Science Herald in German first published.
1894—First Christian Science Church erected in Boston at cost of $250,000.
1895—The Bible and Science and Health ordained as texts in the churches and other preaching abolished.
1895—By-laws of the Church published under title of "Church Manual of the First Church of Christ Scientist, Boston."
1898—Official board of lectureship established.
1906—June 10, new edifice of Mother Church at Boston inaugurated.

UNITED STATES FOURTH

China and Russia Alone Exceed in Population in Nation Proper.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The census bureau's report on the population of the United States calls attention to the rapid growth of the nation to the fourth place in point of numbers among the nations of the world. Of its population of 102,000,000, only 10,000,000 are in the colonies, while nearly 92,000,000 are in the United States proper. Not including their colonies the population of Great Britain is less than that of the United States and the total for European Russia exceeds the United States' 92,000,000 by only a few millions.

The total population of the world is estimated at 1,637,168,247, so that the American nation has within its boundaries at home and abroad more than one-sixteenth of the total. That is to say, in a little more than a century we have grown from one of the smallest nations in point of population and weakest in point of power to one of the largest and greatest.

How the Great Nations Rank.

The population of the world, according to the latest available statistics, shows the following as the great nations:

China	407,253,030
The British empire	392,846,835
Russia	146,796,600
United States	102,000,000
France and colonies	92,531,325
German empire	72,851,000
Japan, including Corea	59,636,131

The United States is thus fourth in population and, at the way in which it has been increasing, it will not be long before it has passed the Russian empire. It has two of the largest cities in the world—New York and Chicago.

Here are the official statistics of the 10 largest cities:

	Year of census or estimate.	Population.
London	1909	7,429,740
New York	1910	4,766,883
Paris	1906	2,763,392
Tokio	1908	2,186,079
Chicago	1910	2,185,283
Berlin	1910	2,180,000
Vienna	1909	2,085,888
St. Petersburg	1905	1,678,000
Philadelphia	1910	1,549,008
Moscow	1907	1,359,254

Iowa Alone Decreases.

Iowa alone of all the states has the sorry record of a decrease in population. It lost 7,082 persons. The banner state in point of gain was Washington. Oklahoma ranks second in increase, with Idaho third, Nevada fourth, North Dakota fifth, New Mexico sixth, Arizona seventh, Oregon eighth, California ninth, and Wyoming tenth.

What a vast empire the middle west is will be realized when it is known that in the 12 states geographically described as the North Central division there reside 29,927,736 persons. The states of this division are: Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas. In 1900 the population of these states aggregated 26,333,004, so that the total gain shown is 3,594,732.

North Atlantic States Second.

The division which ranks second is the North Atlantic, made up of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The gain made by these states was greater than that of those of the North Central division. Their population in 1910 is 25,868,302. In 1900 it was 21,046,695. The increase, therefore, is 4,821,607.

The first census of the United States was taken in 1790 and disclosed the residence of 3,929,214 inhabitants within the territory represented by the original thirteen states, now comprising practically what are known as the North Atlantic and South Atlantic division of states. The population in 1790 was confined almost entirely to the Atlantic seaboard and the average depth of settlement in a direction at rigth angles to the coast was only 255 miles, not more than 5 per cent of the population living at that time west of the Appalachian mountains.

Pioneers of 1800 in Ohio.

In the north central division there was a small amount of population returned at the census of 1800 in that part of the "territory northwest of the river Ohio," now occupied by Ohio and Indiana, resulting from the slight spreading westward into Ohio of the settlements in southwestern Pennsylvania and northward across the Ohio river from northern Kentucky and from what was then Indiana territory, newly organized from the western portion of the "territory northwest of the river Ohio."

Density Shows an Increase.

The density of population of the continental United States in 1900 was 25.6 persons for every square mile of territory. In 1910 it is estimated to be 30.39 that is to say there is an average of 4.79 more persons living upon every square mile than was the case 10 years ago. The center of population under the last census was fixed six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind. It has not been calculated for the present census, but probably has moved westward and lies nearer the Illinois line.

The census bureau now will devote itself to tabulating the returns by races. This will not be complete for several months.

FEWER FARMS IN INDIANA IN 1910

Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—Census Director Durand issued today the first official statement from the census bureau relative to the agricultural statistics of the state of Indiana collected at the thirteenth decennial United States census, April 15 last.

It is based on a preliminary comparative summary submitted to the Director by Dr. LeGrand Powers, chief statistician of the division of agriculture in the bureau of the census.

This summary shows, for both the census of 1910 and that of 1900, the reported total value of farm land, buildings, implements and machinery; total acreage; improved acreage; average acres per farm; average value per acre of farm land and buildings; average value per acre of farm land alone; and the aggregate expenditures for labor and fertilizers. It also distributes the total number of farms according to color of farmer; specified character of tenure; whether held free or mortgaged by owners; and by certain acreage groups.

The director calls attention to the fact that the summary's figures are subject to revision later, owing to the fact that a number of farms whose returns are incomplete will be included in the final tables. These additions will not, in all probability, materially modify any of the amounts or rates contained in the present statement.

The Per Cents of Increase and Decrease.

It is pointed out in the statement today that the principal rates of increase in Indiana in 1910, as against 1900, are: In the average value per acre of all farm land alone, 94 per cent; in the total value of all farm land alone, 93 per cent; in the average value per acre of farm land and buildings, 92 per cent; in the total value of farm land and buildings, 89 per cent; in the total expenditures for labor, 85 per cent; in the total value of buildings alone, 72 per cent; in the total value of all farm implements and machinery, 50 per cent; in average acres per farm, 2 per cent; and in the total improved farm acreage, 1 per cent.

The principal rates of decrease in 1910 as compared with 1900 are: In the whole number of farms, 3 per cent; and in the total farm acreage, 2 per cent.

The statement shows, in detail, that the number of farms reported in 1910 was 214,741, as compared with 221,897 in 1900, a decrease of 7,156, or 3 per cent.

The total value of farm land and buildings was given in 1910 as $1,590,225,000, as against $841,725,000 in 1900, an increase of $748,490,000, or 89 per cent.

The total value of the farm land alone was reported in 1910 as $1,325,475,000, as compared with $687,633,000 in 1900, a gain of $637,842,000, or 93 per cent.

The total value of the farm buildings alone was given in 1910 as $264,750,000, as against $154,102,000 in 1900, an increase of $110,648,000, or 72 per cent.

In 1910 the value of the farm land alone constituted 83 per cent of the total value of land and buildings, as compared with 81 per cent in 1900.

The reported value of farm implements and machinery was $40,880,000 in 1910, as against $27,330,000 in 1900, a gain of $13,550,000, or 50 per cent.

The total acreage reported in 1910 was 21,264,000 acres, as compared with 21,620,000 in 1900, a decrease of 356,000 acres, or 2 per cent.

The improved acreage was returned in 1910 as amounting to 16,903,000 acres, as against 16,680,000 in 1900, an increase of 223,000 acres, or 1 per cent. In 1910 the improved acreage formed 79 per cent of the total acreage, as against 77 per cent in 1900.

The average acres per farm reported in 1910 was 99, as compared with 97 in 1900, a gain of 2 acres, or 2 per cent.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Dec. 5.—Senate—Announcement made of death during recess of Senators Dolliver, McEnery, Clay and Daniel and adjournment taken to Tuesday as mark of respect to memory of deceased members.

House—Report of federal board appointed to confer with state of Illinois on plan for construction of a deep water way across the state received and other reports presented. Resolutions of respect to memory of the late Representatives Brownlow, Foulkrod and Terrill and of senators who died during recess.

Tuesday, Dec. 6.—Senate—President Taft's message was read and the following new senators were sworn in: Claude A. Swanson, of Virginia, succeeding the late John W. Daniel; Joseph M. Terrell, of Georgia, succeeding the late A. S. Clay, and Lafayette Young, of Iowa, succeeding the late Jonathan P. Dolliver.

House—The President's message commanded the attention of the members to the exclusion of other business.

Wednesday, Dec. 7.—Senate—The report of the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee, the majority findings clearing the secretary of the interior of all charges against him, the minority condemning him and Representative Madison (Rep.), also condemning his actions, was received without discussion. Senator Brown of Nebraska introduced a bill intended to prohibit any railroad from acquiring control of a competing line and Senator Smoot introduced two measures for the regulation of public lands.

House—The report of the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee was received without discussion. Bills on the calendar were considered. The Indian appropriation bill, carrying $8,160,985, was introduced.

Thursday, Dec. 8.—Senate—The senate, immediately after the morning business, took up bills on the calendar and passed one, providing an indemnity for the heirs of a government employe who lost his life on the Panama railroad. Two important measures intended to better the postal service and carrying the indorsement of Postmaster General Hitchcock were taken up, but consideration of them was put over on the objections of Senators Heyburn and Bacon.

House—In the house practically the entire day was occupied in consideration of the Indian appropriation bill. This is the first of the big supply measure to make its appearance.

Friday, Dec. 9.—House—The entire day was devoted to consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, which was passed. It carries a total of $8,277,985 being $97,000 more than the bill carried when it came from committee. The rivers and harbors bill was introduced.

There was no session of the senate today.

$153,688,000 FOR PENSIONS

Committee Sends Heavy Bill to the House.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The pension appropriation bill, carrying $153,688,000 was ordered reported to the house by the appropriations committee yesterday. The amount is identical with the estimates submitted by the interior department, and about $2,000,000 less than appropriations for the current fiscal year.

The bill probably will be passed today. The measure includes among other items the following:

Payment of pensions $153,000,000; fees of examining surgeons, $200,000; salaries of agents, $72,000; clerk hire at agencies, $385,000.

The committee's report shows that since the foundation of this government, the amounts of pensions paid by the government to soldiers, sailors and marines and their widows, minor children and dependent relatives, on account of military and naval service, having aggregated $4,073,056,570. This embraces: Revolution,, estimated $70,000,000; war of 1812 service pension, $45,808,677; Indian wars, service pensions, $10,617,119; war with Mexico, service pensions, $43,956,767; civil war, $3,837,488,171; war with Spain and Philippines insurrection, $30,191,726; regular establishment, $18,508,018, and unclassified, $16,486,091. There are 921,083 pensioners on the rolls.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 13.—Little appeared on the surface of today's early trading that would lead one to look for anything materially different from the run of things in the last week or two. Cables were a little easier owing to more favorable Argentine advices, but aside from this, the market drifted along in the usual rut. Terminal markets received considerable grain today. Early trading was of rather light volume. Toledo prices were ¼c lower at the outset throughout the list. The figures were practically untouched in the initial hour. Cash and Dec. opened at 95¾c, May at 99⅛c and July at 94⅞c.

Development of support near the end of the day absorbed early losses and save for a decline of ⅛c in May, closing prices were the same as yesterday's. Cash and December closed at 96c, May at 99⅝c and July at 95⅛c.

Owing to a more liberal movement, coarse grains were rather weak at the outset, corn being affected to a greater degree than oats. Local cash corn demand is reported somewhat improved, though near-by offerings are still too damp to handle with satisfaction. Toledo Dec. corn opened ¼c down at 48¼. May unchanged at 49¼c and July ¼c off at 50¼c.

Final corn values which follow show a loss of from ¾c to 1c; cash 48c, December 47¾c, May 49c, July 50c.

Dec. oats was ¼c down at 34¾c on the call. May opened ¼c off at 37c and July unchanged at 36⅜c.

At the close, oats values were identical with Monday's finals.

Clover seed receipts were 320 against 430 a year ago. Shipments were 240 compared with nil a year ago. The market opened steady with cash, Dec., March and Feb. at $9.22½ and April at $8.95.

Cash and December clover seed closed 7½c up at $9.30. February and March, 5c up at $9.27½ and April 5c higher at $9.00.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 13.	Close Dec. 12.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	95¾	....	....	96	96
Dec.	95¾	....	....	96	96
May	99⅛	99⅝	....	99⅝	99⅝
July	94⅞	....	....	95⅛	95⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	48	48¾
Dec.	48¼	....	....	47¾	48¾
May	49¼	....	49	49	49¼
July	50¼	50⅜	....	50	50⅜
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35	35
Dec.	34¾	....	....	35	35
May	37	....	....	37¼	37¼
July	36⅜	....	....	36⅜	36⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.22½	....	....	9.30	9.22½
Dec.	9.22½	....	....	9.30	9.22½
March	9.22½	....	....	9.27½	9.22½
April	8.95	....	....	9.00	8.95
Feb.	....	....	....	9.27½	9.22½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
No. 3	....	....	....	80	80
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	4.65	4.60
Dec.	....	....	....	4.65	4.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.40	9.30
Dec.	....	....	....	9.40	9.30
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	90¾	....	....	91⅛	91
May	95½	95⅝	95⅜	95½	95⅝
July	95⅞	93½	92¾	93	93
Corn—					
Dec.	45⅝	....	....	45	45½
May	47¼	....	46⅞	47	47¼
July	48	....	....	47⅝	47⅞
Oats—					
Dec.	31¼	31¼	31¼	31⅜	31¼
May	33⅞	....	33⅝	34	33⅞
July	33⅛	....	33¾	33⅜	33⅜
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	96⅝	96⅝
May	1.02	....	....	1.02	1.02
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	97	97¼	....	97¼	97¼
May	94¼	....	....	94¼	94¼
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.00⅝	1.00½
May	....	....	....	1.03⅝	1.03⅝
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.01	1.01
May	....	....	....	1.05	1.05
WINNIPEG.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	89⅝	90½
May	....	....	....	94⅛	94½
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	18.65	18.90	....	18.87	18.75
May	17.70	17.97	....	17.87	17.80
Lard—					
Dec.	....	....	....	10.15	10.12
Jan.	10.00	....	....	10.15	10.10
May	9.80	9.95	....	9.92	9.87
Ribs—					
Jan.	9.75	....	....	9.87	9.80
May	9.40	....	....	9.55	9.50

Money and Stocks.

New York, Dec. 13.—(Wall Street)—Price changes were unimportant and business in light volume at the opening of today's stock market. With the exception of Lehigh Valley, which showed a decline of ⅝, the list sold off in minor fractions with an irregular undertone.

The sluggishness of the market was relieved by a brief selling movement, which forced United States Steel down to 72, and also other leaders a good fraction below yesterday's closing. New York Central gave way 1¼. Slight fractional recoveries threw the market into dullness again.

Even lower prices were recorded during midday on a smaller volume of business. The increased weakness of the copper shares in the face of further efforts to control production was accepted as proof of the unsatisfactory state of that industry. A sensational decline in foreign exchange, due apparently to an excess of bankers' bills, and resulting in some demoralization, was another unsettling feature. A majority of issues sold under yesterday's low prices with some recovery before noon. The session as a whole was the dullest in some time, and many of the semi-active issues had not been quoted up to noon. Out of a total of 116,000 shares which changed hands in the first hour, 74,000 consisted of United States, Reading and Union Pacific in the order named. Trading in the second hour was even lighter. Reports of another copper curtailment agreement were without effect on these issues. Bonds were steady.

New York Stocks.

New York stocks were weak most of the day but rallied near the close. The strength in the last hour or so caused the list to end the day higher than yesterday's final level. Trading was very light.

New York, Dec. 13, 1910.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	119	119	118¾	118⅞
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	114⅝	114¾	114⅝	114⅝
Atchison	100	100⅛	99⅞	100⅛
Anaconda	39¼	39½	39¼	39½
Amal. Copper	63⅝	63¾	62⅞	63
Am. Smelters	74¼	74¼	73⅝	74
Am. Ag. Chem. Com.	46	46¼	46	46¼
Am. Steel Fdy.	43¼	43¼	43	43
Am. Tel and Tel.	141⅛	141⅛	141¼	141½
Am. Cotton Oil	58⅝	58¾	58⅝	58⅝
Am. Beet Sugar	39½	39½	38⅝	39⅛
Balt. and Ohio	106	106⅛	106	106
Blyn. R. Trans.	73⅝	73⅞	73⅝	73⅞
Cast I. Pipe com.	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝
Beth Steel com.	29	29	29	29
Canadian Pac.	191⅞	192¼	191⅝	192¼
Clover Leaf	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝
Clover Leaf pfd.	52½	52½	52½	52½
Colorado Fuel	31¼	31¼	31	31
Ches. and Ohio	79¼	79⅞	79⅛	79¾
Central Leather	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
Consolidated Gas	133	133	132⅝	132⅝
Can. pfd.	77	77	77	77
Corn Product com.	15¼	15¼	15⅛	15¼
Del. & Hudson	165	163	163	163
Distillers Sec.	32	32	32	32
Erie com	27¼	27	27⅛	27⅛
Gt. Northern pfd.	122¾	123	122¾	123
Ill Central	130½	130½	130½	130½
Interborough com.	19¼	19¼	19	19
Interborough pfr.	53⅝	53⅝	52¾	53¼
Laclede Gas	104¼	104⅝	104¼	104⅝
Missouri Pacific	45	45	44⅝	45
M. S. M.	128½	128½	128½	128½
M. K. & T. com.	31⅛	31⅛	30¾	31
Nor. Pacific	114¾	115⅜	114⅝	115¼
Nat'l Lead	52¼	52¼	52	52
Nevada Con's	18½	18½	18½	18½
Northwestern	141½	141½	141	141
N. Y. Central	111½	111½	111¼	111¼
N. & W. com.	97¼	97¼	97¼	97¼
Penn. Ry.	128⅝	128⅞	128¾	128⅞
People's Gas Co.	105	105	104½	104½
Reading com.	147	147⅞	146⅝	146⅝
Rock Island	29⅝	29½	29¼	29⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co.	30½	31	30½	31
Ry. Steel Springs	32	32	32	32
South. Ry. pfd.	59	59	59	59
St. Paul	122¼	122½	121¼	122¼
South. Pacific	112½	113	111⅞	112¾
Sloss-Shef. com.	49	49⅝	49	49⅝
Tenn. Copper	34½	34½	34¼	34½
Union Pacific	168⅛	168⅜	167½	168⅜
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	103½	103½	103½	103½
U. S. Steel	72⅝	72⅞	71⅞	72½
U. S. Steel pfd.	116¼	116¼	116⅛	116¼
U. S. Steel 5's	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝
Utah Copper	46	46	45⅞	46
Virginia Chem.	61½	62¼	61½	62
Western Md.	45⅞	45⅞	45½	45½
Wabash pfd.	33	33	33	33
Western Union	71¼	71½	71⅛	71½

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 13.—Receipts of hogs were liberal and the market was 15c to 20c lower in sympathy with all outside markets. Quality was fair, and shippers and packers active buyers. The close was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.80; good mediums, $7.80; heavy yorkers, $7.80@7.85; light yorkers, $7.80@7.85; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $7.80@7.85; good pigs, $7.80@8.00; bulk of sales, $7.80@7.85; stags and roughs, $5.50@6.75.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; good to choice, $6.00@6.25; good fat 1,050 to 1,200 lb., $5.75@6.00; fair to good steers, 900 to 1,100, $5.00@5.50; common and light, $4.25@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.50@5.00; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime bulls, $4.00@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bologna bulls, $3.25@3.50; common bulls, $3.00@3.50; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.25@4.75; common and light heifers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.75; fair to good feeders, $5.00@5.50; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice mixed, $3.25@3.75; fair to good, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $1.75@2.75; culls to fair, $4.75@5.25; yearlings, $4.35@4.75; lambs, choice, $6.40.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $10 down.

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FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to without having distress in your stomach?

Would you like to say farewell to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and Constipation?

Then send us 10 cents to cover cost of packing and we will mail you absolutely free one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts. They relieve the bowels, remove soreness, strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach, and soon make you feel like a new man or woman. Suffer no longer but write today enclosing 10 cents for postage, etc., and get one of Dr. Young's Peptopads that are celebrated because they have cured where medicines alone failed. Write Dr. G. C. Young Co., 602 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

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We SAVE you about one HALF on Groceries and general Merchandise and pay freight. Send no money but write at once for Free Catalogue 46

CENTRAL MERCANTILE COMPANY
415 and 417 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 13.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 14,000; market quarter lower than last week's close; beeves, $4.30@7.10; Texas steers, $3.90@5.15; western steers, $3.90@5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.50; cows and heifers, $2.25@5.90; calves, $7.00@9.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 38,000; market generally 20c lower than yesterday's average; light, $7.40@7.75; mixed, $7.40@7.80; heavy, $7.40@7.75; rough, $7.40@7.55; good to choice heavy, $7.55@7.75; pigs, $6.80@7.65; bulk of sales, $7.60@7.75. Sheep, receipts estimated at 30,000; market, 10@15c lower; native, $2.40@4.25; western, $2.50@4.30; yearlings, $4.40@5.75; lambs, native $4.25@6.50; western, $4.75@6.40.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsb g, Dec. 13.—(Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle—About steady. Hogs—Receipts 4,500; clow, lower; weighty grades 8c; yorkers, 8c to 5c; lights, 10c to 15c; pigs, 20c to 25c. Sheep—Slow, $4.25 down; lambs, $6.40. Calves—Slow; $10.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 13.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs—Receipts 20 cars; lower; mediums and yorkers, $7.70@7.85. Calves—$10. Lambs—$6.15. Cattle—$4.00@5.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Dec. 13.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 10 cars; market dull. Hogs, 15 cars; market steady; heavy, $8.@8.05; yorkers, $8@8.10; pigs, $8.25. Sheep, 40 cars; market steady; best lambs, $6.30@6.40; yearlings, $5@5.25; wethers, $4@4.25; ewes, $3.75@4.00. Calves, $5.00@10.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. print, 31c; solid pack, 30c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 27@28c; dairy butter, prime, 25@26c; packing stock, 21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16¼@17c; New York state, 18c; brick, 17@18c; limburger, 18@19c.

Eggs—Storage, 27@29c; candled, 31c; strictly fresh, fancy, 45c.

Onions—Spanish, 45-lb. crate, $1.25; home-grown, 100 lbs., $1.50; red, $1.75.

Celery—Michigan, 25@40c.

Lettuce—8c; head, Boston, doz., $1.35@1.50.

Endive—Dozen, 30c.

Spinach—$1.00.

Cucumbers—Boston, doz., $1.75@2.00.

Brussel Sprouts—Qt., 25c.

Tomatoes—4-basket crate, $2.25@2.50.

Wax Beans—Southern, hamper, $5.00@7.00.

Egg Plant—Dozen, $1.50.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 2c.

Potatoes—45@50c.

Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, hamper, $1.00; Jersey, kiln dried, bbl., $3.75.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., $1.50; ton, $15.

Beets—Bu., 50c.

Radishes—Bunch, 25c; Parsley, doz. bunches, 12½c.

Carrots—Bbl., $1.00.

Cranberries—Oak bog, bbl., $7.75; late Howes, bbl., $10.00@12.00.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Apples—75c@$1.25 bu.; bbl., $3.50@5.50; Baldwins, $3.75@4.00; Northwest, fancy, box, $2.00@2.50.

Lemons—California, $4.75@5.00.

Oranges—Florida, $2.75@3; Navels, $3@3.25.

Kumquats—Qt., 25c.

Pineapples—Box, $3.50; Havana, doz., $1.25.

Grape Fruit—Box, size 46, $3.50; 54 $3.75; 64, $3.75; 80, $3.25; 96, $3.25.

Tangerines—Half strop, $2.75.

Grapes—Catawba and Concords, pony baskets, 18c; Almeria, bbl., $5.50@6.50.

Figs—Pound, 13c.

Dates—Fard, 12c; Khad, bulk, 6¼c.

Poultry—Fowls, 11c; chickens, 11@11½c; cocks, 9c; ducks, 13c; geese, 11@12c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9½@10c; heavy and rough, 8@8½c; calves, prime, 11@12c; fair, 10@12½c.

Yearling lambs, 8@10c; spring lambs, 10@12c; pelts off; sheep, 6@8c.

Cow Beef—5@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

Rabbits, $2.00@2.25.

Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, Dec. 13.—Butter, steady; creamery extra, 32½@33c; prints, 33½@34c; firsts, 31½@32c; seconds, 30½@31c; fancy dairy, 25½@26½c; choice, 23½@24½c; process extras, 28½@29c; process firsts, 27½@28c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 21@21½c. Cheese, steady; full cream, fancy York state, 16@17½c; Ohio full cream, 15@16½c; new Swiss, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c; brick, 17@18c; choice, 15@16c; limburger, 17@18c. Eggs, steady; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 42c; do. firsts, 40c; do. current receipts, 39c; do. seconds, 25c; refrigerator extras, 26½c; refrigerator firsts, 25½c. Poultry—Alive, steady; fowls, 10½@11c; light, 10c; springers, 11c; ducks, 15@16c; turkeys, 18@20c; geese, light, 12½@13c; heavy, 14c; dressed poultry, 1½@2c a pound higher.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 13.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 23@28c; dairies, 23@27c. Eggs—Steady; receipts, 2,356 cases; at mark, cases included, 19½@22½c; firsts, 31c; prime firsts, 33c. Cheese—Steady; daisies, 14¾@15c; twins, 14@14¼c; young Americas, 14½@14¾c; long horns, 14¾@15c. Poultry—Firm; turkeys, live, 17c, dressed, 22½c; fowls, live 11½c, dressed 12c; springs, live 10c, dressed 12c. Veal—Steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@10c; 60 to 85 lb wts., 11@11½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 12c.

Potatoes, steady; choice to fancy, 43@45c; fair to good, 38@42c.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 13.—Cheese firm, unchanged, receipts 2,887. Eggs steady, unchanged, receipts 11,224. Butter firm, receipts 8,707. Creamery specials 32c; extras 30½@31c; third to firsts 23@29c; held creamery, second to special 24½@31c; state dairy, common to finest 23@30c.

Poultry—Alive, nominal; dressed, steady; western chickens, 10@17c; western fowls, 10@17c; western turkeys, 18@24c.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 13.—Cotton futures opened steady: December, 14.78c; January, 14.82c; March, 15.10c; April, 15.15c bid; May, 15.29c; July, 15.28c; August, 14.92c; October, 13.57c.

The cotton market opened steady and generally unchanged to 3 points higher in sympathy with steady Liverpool cables, but soon turned easier under commission house realizing in the absence of bull support, and during the middle of the morning ruled about 3 to 7 points net lower. Spot interests bought January but sold May, taking no active part in the market, however. Much of the scattered selling was attributed to the taking of profits.

Leading bulls seemed willing to give the market some support around 15.21c for May or about 8 points under the closing price of yesterday and some buying was encouraged by private reports from the south, indicating a big falling off in ginning during the last period, but while the demand was sufficient to steady the market and cause a slight rally, general business continued quiet and prices still showed a net loss of some 3 or 4 points at midday. Spot quiet, middling uplands 15.05c nominal. Estimated receipts of cotton at the ports today 75,000 bales, against 86,781 last week and 44,472 last year. For the week 325,000 bales, against 306,715 last week and 205,441 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 15,707 bales, against 9,266 last year.

"Tears, Idle Tears."

Judge.

"You cruel man, my tears have no effect on you at all!"

"Well, drop them, dear."

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The Shear, Scissor and Cutlery business is one of the nicest cleanest, easiest, best-paying businesses in the world. Millions of these articles are sold annually. The people must have them.

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Tool Steel
This is the "U" Clevis
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Adjustable and Self-Sharpening
TEN YEAR Guarantee
We give the longest, strongest guarantee ever made on shears. A new pair FREE in exchange for any found defective, any time within 10 years.

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A Close View of the Great "U" Clevis Attachment Which Gives Blades a Ball Bearing Action. The Bicycle Principle Applied to Shears! Protected by Patent

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See the "U" Clevis attachment on this pair of shears. Now see the enlarged view of the "U" Clevis which is the principle of the bicycle applied to shears. This German Silver Clevis holds the keen blades firmly together so they cut clean and true, clear to the point. Gives the blades the ball bearing action. Makes them self-sharpening. Shears cannot get out of order. Tension can be regulated. The only real adjustable shear on the market! The easiest working shear in existence. Another tremendously valuable feature is that each blade is of a thin piece of finest Sheffield Steel welded on the Frame—the keenest cutting edge on any shear. Every shear tempered, ground, polished, nickel plated, adjusted and Guaranteed for Ten Years.

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Exclusive Territory Going Fast You may never see this offer again, for the territory is being taken rapidly. Don't delay—and then regret the lost opportunity. Write now—this very moment!

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FACES SANITY INQUIRY

Note to Actress Causes a Wealthy Man's Arrest.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 13.—John C. Wagner, one of the wealthiest men here, was arrested yesterday after he had written a letter, it is alleged, to Winifred Greenwood, an actress, declaring that he intended to marry her providing she would leave the stage powder off her face. He is in jail pending examination of his mental condition.

When taken into custody, it is alleged, he was trying to sell stock in a $50,000,000 moving picture theater. Although eccentric, he never has given any trouble. Wagner has been going to the theater twice a day for more than a year wearing evening clothes of white silk most of the time, and paying large prices for choice seats.

He is said to have given $100 for a box at the Bernhardt performance recently and he frequently has paid $10 for a seat at the theater where Miss Greenwood is playing.

Seeks to Force Attentions.

Receiving no reply to the note Wagner went to Miss Greenwood's residence and succeeded in gaining an entrance. He was ejected and he then went to the Indiana theatre, where, after the matinee performance, he made another attempt to reach Miss Greenwood. It was then that the police were brought into the case.

Several years ago Wagner was confined in an insane asylum in Michigan, from which he was discharged as cured. Returning to South Bend he appeared on the streets in immaculate attire, wearing a large cross of gold. Since his discharge from the asylum, Wagner was constantly under the surveillance of the police.

Wagner, realizing this fact, filled the show windows of many of his buildings with flaming posters upon which, under the title of "The Greatest Criminal in the World," he displayed the names of well known local officials and public men.

SILENT CHORUS LOSE JOBS

Vienna Opera Audience Hisses Them —Get $250 a Year.

Vienna, Dec. 7.—The entire men's chorus has been summarily dismissed from the imperial opera for what is called a "passive resistance demonstration."

The men, numbering 48, exasperated by the refusal of their persistent appeals for better pay, decided on Saturday night to keep only the letter of their contracts. They appeared on the stage as usual, but suppressed their voices to whispers.

The conductor's frantic efforts to make them sing were ignored and the audience hissed them. Hence the punishment.

The program has been rearranged so as to exclude the chorus from operas as far as possible. When necessary, soloists will form the chorus.

The chorus man's salary is $100 yearly until he has served three years, after which it rises gradually until he receives $250. The Imperial opera house has a big deficit yearly, which is recouped from the emperor's private purse.

NOTED PREACHER DIES

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Rev. Dr. Joseph Edmund Smith, secretary of the American Society of Education, died at his home in this city last night of heart disease, at the age of 81.

He had served 50 years as a minister of the Methodist church up to the time of his retirement, three years ago. He had filled pastorates in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Lancaster, Scranton, Wheeling, Buffalo St. Paul and Trenton.

SCORNS DEATH AS BEAUTIFUL

Man Found Dead After Writing of Eddy Demise.

Piqua, Dec. 10.—His mind evidently affected by the recent death of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of Christian Science, D. A. Van Ausdell, 614 Lexington avenue, Dayton, died at the Miller house yesterday, a victim of gas. That Van Ausdell took his own life has not been definitely ascertained, but such is believed to be the case.

A manuscript upon which Van Ausdell had been working was found on a table beside the body. The narrative dealt with the mysteries of death. The article closed with:

"A beautiful death! What nonsense! As well may we talk of a beautiful drunk, a beautiful case of insanity or a beautiful consummation of leprosy."

Although the writer seems to have been a Zionist, the article apparently was inspired by the death of Mrs. Eddy.

GERM FOE TO MARRY

Dr. Harvey Wiley Will Try Some Pure Cooking.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 13.—Dr. Harvey Washington Wiley, pure food expert and rampant foe of the near-lamb chop and the almost chocolate drop, conserver of the national digestion and chief exponent of the we-must-have-pure-food-to-be-happy cult, is going to be married.

For 66 long years Dr. Wiley has made honest and indefatigible efforts to obtain a square meal of absolutely pure food, properly divested of germs and microbes, and served to suit the palate of a savant formidably armed with the knowledge of the deviously overtaking ways of the wiggling bacteria and the horrific animalculae.

Will Set Up Model Establishment.

Now he has turned to another tack. Deserting the cafes and restaurants of his bachelor days, Dr. Wiley is about to set up an establishment of his own —an establishment conducted on a plan that a national bureau of health would find just the proper expression of culinary perfection.

As a factory of appetizing and nourishing eats, the new menage Dr. Wiley has in mind will be the envy of the community. The woman who is not afraid to tackle the stupendous task of catering to the erudite and earnest chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, is Miss Anna C. Kelton, daughter of the late General Kelton, U. S. A., and in her own right a woman of mentality and poise.

Bride Elect a Suffragist.

Miss Kelton, who is tall and fair, with fine eyes and charming manners, is an out-and-out woman suffragist. President of the Elizabeth Cady Stanton Suffrage club, an organization auxiliary to the national association. Miss Kelton has a forward place in suffrage councils. For several years past she has been associated with the copyright division of the library congress, and to enable herself more ably to forward the woman's suffrage propaganda has for the last three years been devoting her time to the study of law.

FAMED HEN IS DEAD AT 22

Laid 4,000th and Last Egg Day Maine Went Democratic.

Biddeford, Me., Dec. 10.—Captain Daniel Tarbox's famous black hen is dead. The captain announced the news today along with some interesting information concerning the hen's career. She would have been 22 years old had she lived until next May. Her record as a producer has been a remarkable one, the captain asserting that the bird had laid 4,000 eggs.

The last was the day after Maine went Democratic, and it was of unusual size. However, it was right after that the hen became feeble, and though receiving closest care, died. Her eggs were not her only claim to public attention and admiration, for she had never been licked by anything on the place that wore feathers.

CANNON PUT DOWN MUTINY

Rio Janiero, Dec. 10.—The naval battalion in the barracks on Combura Island, situated in the bay a short distance from this city, mutinied last night. The mutineers were supported by the scout ship Rio Grande do Sul, which took part in the naval revolt of last month.

The shore batteries and the loyal warships in the harbor were ordered to fire upon the rebels and a furious cannonading continued for several hours.

At eleven o'clock this forenoon the white flag appeared over the barracks and the bombardment ceased. The revolters then made a formal offer to surrender and affairs resumed the normal.

ABERNATHY TO BE AN ACTOR

Friends Say Ex-Marshal Will Go on Vaudeville Stage.

Guthrie, Okla, Dec. 9.—Friends of John R. ("Jack") Abernathy, who has resigned as United States marshal, state he will accept a vaudeville engagement.

He has had numerous offers, but turned all of them down on the advice of President Roosevelt. He has had pending for several years a handsome offer from Coney Island promoters to do his wolf catching stunt daily. He has been connected with moving picture film concerns for some time.

CHAPLAIN DIES AT ALTAR

Cincinnati, Dec. 12.—While preaching to his congregation in the chapel of St. Mary's hospital, yesterday, Father George Fleisch, chaplain of the hospital, was taken suddenly ill and died before he could be removed from the altar. Rev. Fleisch was born in Getzis, Austria, 65 years ago.

WHITE CHIEF JUSTICE

Appointment of Louisiana Man Is Confirmed by the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Edward D. White, of Louisiana, associate justice of the supreme court, was confirmed today by the senate to be chief justice of the court.

Confirmation of the two newly appointed associate justices will follow later. The quick confirmation of Mr. Justice White is due to the fact that the senate already had passed upon his qualifications.

For associate justices of the supreme court the names of Judge Willis Van Devanter, of Wyoming, and Judge Joseph Rucker Lamard, of Georgia, were sent to the senate by President Taft along with the nomination of Justice White.

One Born in Medina.

Judge Willis Van Devanter was born in Indiana and is now 51 years of age. He was a graduate of Asbury, now De Pau university, and was a graduate of the Cincinnati law school in 1881. After three years of practice in Indiana he moved to Cheyenne, Wyo., where he was commissioned to revise the Wyoming statutes in 1886; city attorney 1887-8; member territorial legislature and chairman of its judiciary committee, 1888; chief justice of the supreme court of Wyoming from 1889, by appointment while it was a territory and by election after it became a state. He resigned from the supreme court to resume the practice of law.

In 1897 he was appointed assistant attorney general of the United States and assigned to the department of the interior. In February, 1903, he was appointed United States circuit judge of the Eighth judicial circuit. He was a professor of equity pleading and practice and equity jurisprudence in Columbia university.

Lamar Is a Leader.

Judge Joseph Rucker Lamar is 53 years old; was born in Georgia, educated at the University of Georgia, the Washington and Lee university and at Bethany college. He was admitted to the bar in 1879 and practiced at Augusta. He was a member of the Georgia legislature for three years. He was a commissioner to codify the laws of Georgia in 1895. In 1903 he became an associate justice of the supreme court of Georgia, where he served two and one-half years and then resigned. He is one of the leaders of the southern bar.

Commerce Court.

The nominations for members of the new commerce court, also sent to the senate today, are as follows:

Martin A. Knapp, now chairman of the interstate commerce commission, for a term of five years.

Robert W. Archbold, now United States district judge for the middle district of Pennsylvania, term of four years.

William H. Hunt, now a judge of the court of customs appeals, formerly United States district judge of thed istrict of Montant, term of three years.

Judge Carland of South Dakota of term of two years.

Julian W. Mack, now judge in the appellate circuit court of the first Illinois district, term of one year.

To be members of the Interstate Commerce Commission—B. H. Meyer, of Wisconsin, and C. C. McChord, of Kentucky.

The appointments to the Interstate Commerce Commission are to fill the vacancies caused by the elevation of Mr. Knapp to the commerce court and the forthcoming retirement of former Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri. The commission will elect its new chairman. The members of the commission who will remain are Messrs. Clark, Harlan, Clements, Lane and Prouty.

HELD FOR KILLING FOUR

Trapper Charged With Murdering Kansans.

BULLETIN.

Kansas, City, Mo., Dec. 12.—A bloody pair of overalls and shirt were found by Chief of Police Zimmer, of Kansas City, Kan., today in the home of John Feagle, who was arrested early today in connection with the quadruple murder on the Bernhardt farm in Johnson county, Kansas, last week. The bloody garments were concealed in a closet on the second floor of Feagle's house.

Kansas City, Dec. 12.—John Feigler, a hunter and trapper, whose home is a half mile west of the Bernhard farm in Johnson county, Kan., where Mrs. Emily Bernhard, George Bernhard, her son; Thomas H. Morgan and James Graves were murdered, was arrested in connection with the crime early today and placed in the Kansas City, Kan., jail.

He was questioned for three hours by H. T. Zimmer, chief of police of Kansas City, Kan., and it is said he told conflicting stories regarding his relations with the Bernhard family.

Feigler was arrested after the officers had learned that he and George Bernhard had quarreled several times recently because Feigler objected to Bernhard's and Morgan's hunting on his farm.

In his statements to Chief Zimmer, Feigler attempted to cast suspicion on another man. This man, it is said, will be arrested today.

RESENTS REAL HORSE LAUGH

New York, Dec. 13.—When Peter McDonald, of 312 West Fiftieth street, was arraigned in men's night court last night on a technical charge of disorderly conduct, but in reality because it was alleged he had beaten a horse, the prisoner made the declaration that the horse "had laughed at him."

Policeman Samuel Legal, of the West Forty-seventh street station, made the arrest. He testified before Magistrate House that he found McDonald beating one of a team of horses stuck in the snow in Herald square.

Questioned by the magistrate, McDonald said the horses had made him "mad."

"Why, judge," he declared, "when I whipped them they turned around and laughed at me. That's what made me mad."

Magistrate House fined him $3. He could not pay and was held.

14 SUITS AGAINST TRUSTS PENDING

Biggest Work of Attorney General's Department, Wickersham Reports.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The annual report of Attorney General Wickersham, just presented to congress, is one long story of frauds against the government.

Trusts, so called and real, their alleged conspiracies to defeat the law; land frauds, customs frauds, frauds on the internal revenue, rebates, bucket shops and fraudulent uses of the mails have made 1910 the most strenuous year in the history of the department of justice. Mr. Wickersham states that only the earnest and enthusiastic work of the men of his force has made the work successful.

"The salaries paid are small," he says, "and the funds available for special counsel do not permit the payment of fees which bear any comparison with these offered by private interests. But notwithstanding these obstacles, the department is fortunate in having been able to secure the services of earnest and competent lawyers, to whose ability and industry are due the very large measure of success that has attended the management of the legal business of the government during the year."

Anti-Trust Work Foremost.

Prosecutions for violation of the anti-trust law were foremost in the work of the year. Actions, says the attorney general, are now under way or pending against the following so-called trusts:

Tobacco trust, Standard Oil Co., Sugar trust, Harriman Lines, Hard Coal trust, Powder trust, Terminal Railway Association of St. Louis, Towing trust on the Great Lakes, James A. Patton and others for an alleged corner in cotton, Beef trust, Wholesale Grocers' trust, Butter and Egg trust, Brick trust, Bath Tub trust.

The following convictions were secured and fines imposed during the year:

Paper trust, fined $57,000.
Night Riders, fined $3,500.
Window Glass trust, fined $10,000.

After the attorney general's report came from the press, however, the American Naval Stores company, known as the Turpentine trust and six co-defendants were convicted of violations of the anti-trust law. Two of the individual defendants were sentenced to three months each in jail and fines aggregating $17,500 were imposed.

$3,135,368.88 From Sugar Trust.

Prosecutions of the Sugar trust for frauds upon the government in the weighing of raw sugar recovered for the government $3,135,368.88. Convictions and sentence of individuals, still fresh in the public mind, were secured.

Most extensive of all frauds against the government yet discovered, are those in the undervaluation of imports into the United States. The extent of the treasury losses can only be conjectured. Every step of the investigation shows forth loads.

There are now suits under way to recover $700,000 of which the customs revenue is said to have been defrauded in imports of cheese and figs for Mediterranian ports, indictments are pending and some convictions have been secured. A highly organized system to defraud the government has been disclosed.

LIBERALS GAIN TWO

Have 296 Seats in Parliament, Unionists 240.

The totals now are: Coalitionists, 296; Unionists, 240.

The coalition aggregate is made up thus:

Liberals, 193; Nationalists, 58; Independent Nationalists, 9; Labor members, 36.

London, Dec. 13.—Two gains each in yesterday's elections, the results of which were announced today, leaves the Coalitionists with an advantage still of one in the total of seats gained.

The Liberals captured the New Market division of Cambridgeshire and the Nationalists the mid-division of Tyrone, while the Unionists ousted the Liberals for the Torquay division of Devonshire and the Bodmin division of Cornwall.

James McGhee, winner in the mid-division of Tyrone for Nationalism, is a Protestant who was put up by John Redmond to show that the Ulsterite fears, of religious persecution were groundless.

Sir C. D. Rose, who brought the New Market division of Cambridgeshire back into the Liberal fold, is a popular racing man with a big following at the racing headquarters. The victories of the Unionists, Col. Burn and Sir Reginald Pole-Carew in the Torquay division of Devonshire and the Bodmin division of Cornwall, respectively, were anticipated.

ADMITS LOVE IN 2,000 WORDS

Gift of Tongues Leader Confesses, Asks World to Forgive.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 13.—The Rev. Levil Lupton, 50, leader of the famous Gift of Tongues, a religious sect at Alliance, today made public a 2,000-word statement confessing his love for Mamie L. Corletto, an Italian girl who has been acting as his stenographer and admitting the paternity of their son.

Mrs. Lupton, he says, has forgiven him and taken the girl into their home. The purpose of his confession, he says, is to beg a similar forgiveness of the world.

Lupton says he has closed the school and mission he conducts at Alliance and will not reopen it until God gives some sign—that he has forgiven the error. Lupton claims ability to communicate direct with God.

LATE IN LIFE, SHOPS EARLY

Woman at 101 Buys Gift for Great-Great-Grandchild.

Sterling, Ill., Dec. 13.—Mrs. Maria Simpson of Cedarville celebrated her one hundred and first birthday today. She is the mother of Sheriff Charles Bradley of Stephenson county. She is the mother of five children 16 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. Her health is good. She went to a store today to buy a Christmas gift for her great-great-grandchild.

RECORD NINE QUAKES

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 13.—Nine earthquake shocks were recorded by the St. Louis university seismograph between 6:10 and 7:30 o'clock this morning. The center of the disturbance was estimated to be 240 miles southwest by west of the lower coast of California.

MAY TIE UP 61 ROADS

Engineers West of Chicago Vote to Strike.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—The 33,700 locomotive engineers employed on the 61 railroads running west of Chicago have voted to strike unless their demands for increased wages are granted by ther oads, according to the returns of the strike vote counted by the leaders of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in session at the Great Northern hotel.

The strike vote is the result of the breaking off of negotiations Nov. 7 following a series of conferences that began on Sept. 26. After sealing down their demands the representatives of the engineers announced that they would recede no further and the roads must concede an increase of from 12 to 15 per cent. An offer of an increase amounting to about 9½ per cent, or $3,600,000 a year, was made by the general managers and refused by the men.

Unless an agreement is reached with the managers' committee, headed by W. B. Scott, assistant director of maintenance and operation of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific, a strike which would tie up every western road is certain. At the meeting with the managers today in the Western Union building negotiations will be resumed and the roads will propose mediation by Commissioner of Labor Neil and Chairman Knapp of the interstate commerce commission, to be followed by arbitration under the Erdmann act if their efforts toward a settlement are unavailing.

LORIMER IS NOT GUILTY

Senators on Investigating Committee Say Charges Are Not Maintained.

Washington, Dec. 13.—"The charges against Senator Lorimer have not been proved."

This summarizes the report of the senate subcommittee which has been investigating the bribery charges against William Lorimer in connection with his election to the United States senate from Illinois. The decision of the committee that none of the charges was sustained was unanimous.

The committee took up the evidence in its entirety at an executive session. It canvassed the testimony, weighed the evidence and the arguments, and took into consideration all of the facts that have been advanced in connection with the charges concerning Lorimer's election. It then decided that there had been shown no foundation for the charge that bribery had entered into the case in connection with Mr. Lorimer's election.

No Dissenting Vote.

The motion was ordered to report to the full committee of the senate that the charges had not been proven. On this motion there was no dissenting vote in the sub-committee. Following this action, the sub-committee's report will be prepared for the full committee at once, and the report will be sent to the senate within a short time.

The sub-committee consists of Senatores Burrows, Michigan; Bulkeley, Connecticut; Gamble, South Dakota; Heyburn, Idaho, Republicans; Frazier, Tennessee; Paynter, Kentucky, and Johnson, of Alabama, Democrats.

Hear All Testimony.

These men conducted the hearings, and practically all the testimony of the case was taken in Chicago. The testimony of a few witnesses taken in Washington developed little of importance.

The full committee may meet late this week to receive the sub-committee's report, but no session of the full committee has yet been called.

The proceedings of the sub-committee yesterday were executive, all members declining to discuss their action. A resolution was adopted by the committee, by which all members agreed not to divulge the vote until after the matter had been submitted to the full committee. The full committee consists entirely of lawyers, and it is expected that they will judge the evidence from a technical point of view much the same as a court would do. The report was current about the senate that an informal canvass had been taken and not one member of the entire committee would vote to sustain the charges.

EXPLOSION DISROBES A MAN

Dynamite Scatters Clothes, but Foreman Is Hardly Hurt.

Waynesboro, Pa., Dec. 12.—To be practically denuded by a dynamite explosion, yet only slightly hurt, was the remarkable experience of David Addlesberger, of Waynesboro, while he was thawing the explosive near a big bonfire in the mountains.

Addlesberger is the foreman of a dynamite gang employed on the building of the trolley line from Pen Mar to Blue Ridge Summit, and he was about 10 feet away when 25 sticks of dynamite and 50 caps went off. His coat, trousers, cap, gloves and shoes were scattered around in different directions, and the coat and trousers were torn to tatters.

Barnyard Animal Grunts Out "Home, Sweet Home."

Sharon, Pa., Dec. 12.—Perry Dillon, a farmer of East Shenango township, is the possessor of a pig which, he claims, can sing. Not only does it throw the atmosphere round its pen into a mixture of musical notes, but it maintains harmony, Dillon says and when in a happy mood sits up and musically grunts out "Home, Sweet Home" with the variations.

Dillon says he will never kill the pig as long as it continues its vocal work. Dillon hopes to teach the pig other songs and will then put it on the vaudeville stage. The pig is said to have acquired its knowledge of music through listening to a hired man, who was homesick and was continually singing or whistling "Home, Sweet Home."

BOY HAS A COLLAR OF FIRE

Celluloid, in Flames, Burns Lad Nearly to Death.

Shenandoah, Pa., Dec. 12.—Joseph Eckel, 4 years old, was shockingly burned about the head, face and chest and hands today. In the absence of the maid and his mother, he was playing with a celluloid collar, and finally got to the stove, trying to light it.

The collar exploded, burning the child and setting his clothing and the house on fire. Neighbors rushed in and smothered the flames with carpet.

IS 81, CAN'T QUIT TEACHING

Principal So Useful Board Won't Let Him Resign.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 12.—Henry W. Clarke celebrated his 81st birthday yesterday. He is principal of the Lenthal school and he has often tried to resign, but in view of his usefulness has been asked by the school board to remain. He is determined to resign at the end of the year. He is believed to be the oldest school teacher in the country. He has been teaching since he was 21.

BANKING BUSINESS GROWING RAPIDLY

Number of Banks, Capital and Deposits in U. S. Double in Ten Years.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Another year of prosperity and rapid growth for American banks is recorded in the annual report of the comptroller of the currency, presented to congress Monday. Not only the national banks which come directly under the control and supervision of the currency bureau are included in the comprehensive review of banking conditions, but state banks, savings banks, trust companies and other financial institutions—some 15,950 others are represented.

During the fiscal year of 1910 the combined resources of the 7,000 national banks of the United States grew approximately $1,000,000,000. On September 1 last their loans and discounts had reached the immense sum of $5,400,000,000—an amount never before equalled in the history of the national banking system since its creation in 1864. At the same time they were counting nearly $30,000,000 of overdrafts in their assets, a practice which there is no law to stop.

Deposits Double In Ten Years.

Combining all other banks in the United States and its island possessions with those of the national system and allowing an estimate for those not reported, it is evident from the comptroller's report that the banking power of the nation has grown in the last ten years from 13,977 of all sorts of banks, with capital of $1,150,000,000 and individual deposits of $7,688,000,000, to more than 27,000 banks with combined capital close to $2,000,000,000 and indibidual deposits of nearly $16,000,000,000. The deposits have more than doubled in little more than a decade, and in the same time the combined loans and discounts have grown to more than $12,000,000,000.

The volume of business is reflected in reports which have been assembled from 137 clearing house exchanges showing combined clearings of $169,000,000,000 for the year ended on September 30, as against $158,800,000,000 for 1909. With the exceptions of Kansas City, Mo.; Houston, Tex.; Greensburg, Pa.; Fremont, Neb.; Franklin, Pa.; Colorado Springs, Col.; and Vicksburg, Miss.; the year showed an increased volume of business transacted. The New York Clearing House Association represented 60 per cent of the clearings of all associations of the country and during the current year has reached $102,000,000,000 some $3,000,000,000 greater than in 1909. For these enormous transactions balances of only little more than $4,000,000,000 were used.

Four National Banks Fail in Year.

Four actual national bank failures marked the year. Final settlement of the affairs of 18 insolvent banks was made in which depositors received nearly 86 per cent. These administrations were made at an average cost of about five per cent on the collections. From the date of the first failure in 1865, 514 national banks have been placed in the hands of receivers and 25 of them been restored to solvency. More than $3,300,000 in dividends was paid to depositors of insolvent banks during the year.

Dividends Over 10 Per Cent.

On the whole, it appears from the report that national banking conservatively conducted is a profitable enterprise. The net earnings of the 7,000 national banks during the year were more than $154,000,000, from which dividends of $105,000,000 were paid at the rate of more than 10 per cent on their capital. The government, too, has profited from the existence of the national associations, for since their beginning it has received more than $202,000,000 of which more than 93 per cent has been for circulation tax on the bank notes they issue.

With the exception of banks which have become insolvent as a result of defalcations or other dishonesty, failures have been almost wholly due to incompetent or reckless management, the report says, and persistent violations of the national banking laws and the practices governing conservative banking.

"A large percentage of the banks that have failed should have gone into voluntary liquidation before they reached the conditions which precipitated the failure," says Comptroller Murray.

The report leaves no room to doubt that it is the intention of the present administration to rid the national banking system of weak banks by guiding them into voluntary liquidation, a combination with stronger institutions wheerver possible, or to discontinue business as a last resort, where there is no probability other than failure. In this way the comptroller believes depositors can be paid in full and the shareholders can save some of their investments and escape the double liability.

During the year, 115 national banks went into voluntary liquidation, many of them yielding to that policy, some of them were absorbed, others consolidated; many left the national banking field and continued as state organizations, and some discontinued business altogether.

"It is the purpose," the report says, "to get out of the national banking system every bank which is managed in such a careless, reckless and speculative or incompetent manner as to endanger the safety of its depositors."

National banks, of course, provide the principal market for United States bonds. Their investments in those securities have increased $10,000,000 in the last year and they now hold $730,000,000 in those bonds of which approximately $700,000,000 are two per cents.

Clearly, it is evident that the national banking system has experienced its greatest growth in the last ten years. More than half the national banks now in existence have begun business within that time and have a combined capital of $280,000,000. During the last ten years the number of banks in operation has increased by 3,553 and the authorized capital has increased $383,000,000.

The bank note circulation of the country increased at the same time from $254,000,0030 to $713,000,000 and reached the maximum in the history of the institutions in April of this year.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men---FREE

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3988 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of the splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

WINCHESTE

.22 CALIBER Repeating Rifle

With shooters of experience it is not a quest of which make of .22 Caliber repeater to buy, which Winchester .22. There are three Winchest of this caliber to choose from: the .22 Automa which is reloaded by recoil, the Models 1890 and 19 The two latter have the popular sliding forearm action. They are all carefully made, handsomely finished, accurate shooting, smooth working guns. Whichever one you select will give you entire satisfaction. Don't buy anything but a Winchester.

MORE THAN A MILLION WINCHESTERS ARE IN USE.

FREE TRIP Around The World

We want the names of parents who have crippled, formed or paralyzed children or young grown people. probably know of several in your community and if you send us their names and addresses we will give you FREE wonder series of fifty water-colored postal cards, depicti trip around the world.

When you send the names tell us as near as you can the of patient and kind of trouble, whether Club Feet, Spinal formity, Hip Disease, Infantile Paralysis, Crooked Limbs,

This is the only Sanitarium in the country devoted exc sively to this work, and those in need of our services sho know about it. Attend to this now.

L. C. McLain Sanitarium, 968 Aubert Ave., St. Louis, M

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CUTS POSTAL DEFICIT

Department Makes $11,500,000 Reduction in a Year, the Report Shows.

Washington, Dec. 13.—In the space of twelve months a reduction of $11,500,000 has been made in the deficit of the postoffice department, according to the annual report of Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock made public today.

While a year ago the fiscal records of the postal service disclosed a deficit of $17,500,000, the largest in the history of the country, the excess of expenditures over receipts for the year ended June 30 last, amounted to only $5,848,566. In commenting upon this reduction Postmaster General Hitchcock says in his report:

"It is most gratifying to report that this unprecedented reduction has been made without any curtailment of postal facilities. On the contrary, the service has been largely extended.

"The policy of the present administration has been to wipe out losses by increasing the postal business along profitable lines, and while thus enlarging the department's income to reduce as far as possible the rate of expenditure by cutting out wasteful processes, by simplifying and rendering more effective the methods of handling postal business, and by raising to the highest possible standard the efficiency of officers and employes."

1,500 New Postoffices.

The department's policy is to extend the service as rapidly as is warranted by increasing population. In furtherance of this policy, 1,500 new postoffices were established during the last year and 515 new rural delivery routes, traversing altogether 12,285 miles, were instituted. Nearly 3,600 new employes of various classes were placed upon the rolls of the department, whose aggregate salaries were more than $2,000,000 annually. In addition to this sum, $1,750,000 was added to the salaries of postoffice clerks, $1,226,000 to the salaries of letter carriers, and $250,000 to the salaries of railway mail clerks. All increases in salary were based upon efficiency ratings.

In the discussion of second-class mail, Postmaster General Hitchcock points out the constant growth of this class of matter. It is carried at a loss, and he urges that a remedy should be promptly applied by charging more postage.

"Under present conditions an increase in the postage on reading matter is not recommended.

"In view of the vanishing postal deficit it is believed that if the magazines could be required to pay what it costs the government to carry their advertising pages the department's revenues would soon grow large enough to warrant one cent postage on first-class mail.

"Newspapers are not included in the plan for a higher rate on advertising matter because, being chiefly of local distribution, they do not employ the mails to any such extent as the widely circulating magazines."

Wants Rural Routes Extended.

The loss on rural delivery service is considerable. The appropriations annually granted to maintain the rural delivery system, however, as pointed out in the report, are expended in the interest of a vast population. Mr. Hitchcock urges the wisdom of further extension of this system even at a considerable loss to the government.

A trial of the postal savings bank system will be made, beginning January 1, 1911, at one postoffice in each state and territory of the Union. All of the offices selected for the trial are of the second class, wage earners being particularly benefited.

Partial Parcels Post.

Mr. Hitchcock expresses the hope that congress will authorize the delivery on rural routes of parcels weighing as high as eleven pounds.

A recommendation is made that congressional authority be given the department for the issuance of postal notes in amounts not exceeding ten dollars, at a lower fee than is charged for money orders.

Mr Hitchcock believes that many abuses of the franking system c be prevented, with marked econo by supplying special official envel and stamps for the free mail of government.

"It is estimated," the report s "that the eighty important case cently brought to a head repre swindling operations that have fil from the American people in less t a decade fully $100,000,000."

Mr. Hitchcock strongly urges t the entire postal service be taken of politics.

A general extension of the civil s vice rules to fourth class postmast is recommended, and hope expre that congress will see its way clear grant an annual leave of absence thirty days to postoffice clerks, c letter carriers, and to railway po clerks who are required to work days or more a week throughout year.

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TWO DYING, 11 HU

Boiler Explosion in Cinci nati Bank Building.

Cincinnati, Dec. 13.—Two men said to be dying and 11 others are jured as the result of an explosion the Union Trust Co. building at Fou and Walnut streets last evening, to the blowing out of the cylinder h in the big engine that generates li and heat for the building.

Emery Hall, 43, a stationary e neer, and David Wilson, who were changing shifts, are so badly inju that the physicians at the City h pital say they will die.

When the head of the cylinder b out the elevator in the building s down the passage, but partially w held in check by means of the saf brakes, and the occupants escap death. The elevator dropped 13 flo In it at the time were Morgan V Meter, Julius Freiberg and A. D. corn, all prominent Cincinnati la yers, and two women. Traffic Offi Mahel and several other pers rushed to their rescue and relea them from the basement by means ladders. Attorney Freiberg was r dered unconscious, but soon recover

Upstairs the building was plun into darkness, and several pers were injured in descending the sta

MOSCOW IS NOW OPEN TO JE

Merchants of First Guild May tablish Residence.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 13.—An perial order has been published, c firming a resolution recently adopt by the cabinet, permitting Jewish m chants of the first guild to reside the city and province of Moscow.

Emperor Nicholas on November approved the opening up of new s tions for the residence of Jews. He tofore legal residences of Jews h been restricted to that section of t Polish provinces and the Ukarine a limited by the original Jewish seg gation law, and known as "the pal The new sections embraced 11 d tricts in the provinces of Vitebs Volhynia, Mohiley, Poltava and Khe son, and the town of Yekaterinodar.